GOLD KEY

10145-908
AUGUST

M.A.R.S. PATROL

15c

M.A.R.S.* PATROL TOTAL WAR

*Marine Attack Rescue Service

© 1968, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

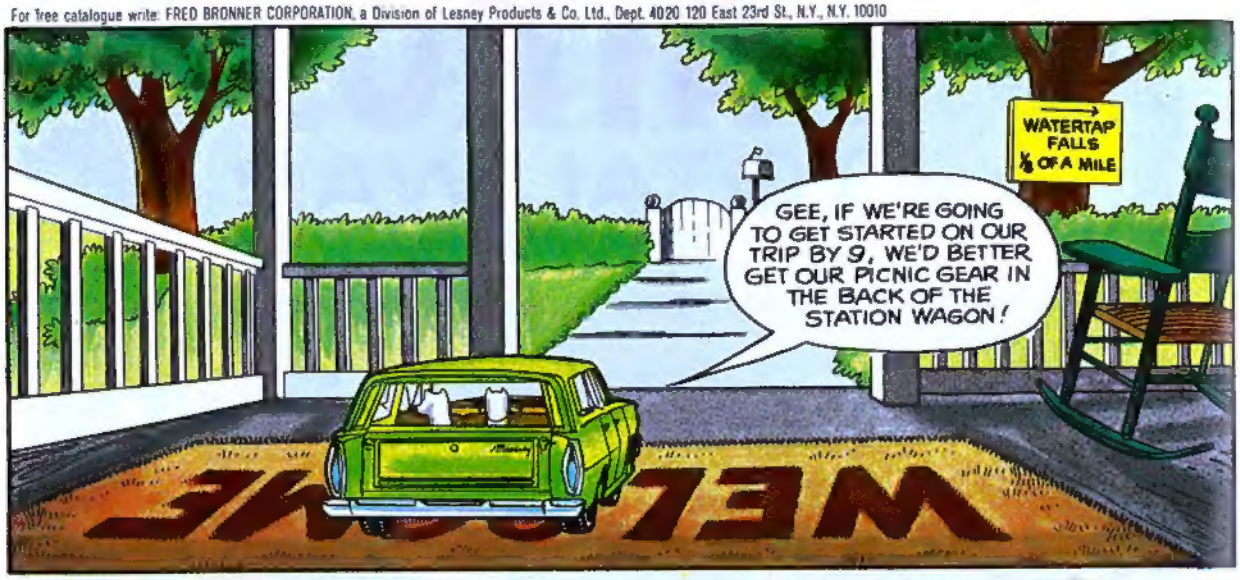
OPERATION DRAGON'S TEETH!

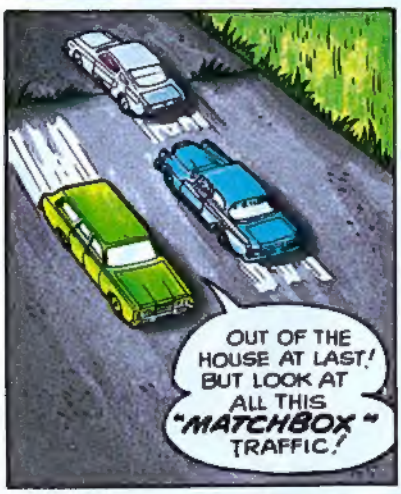
It's invasion by electronics as an old legend comes to life!

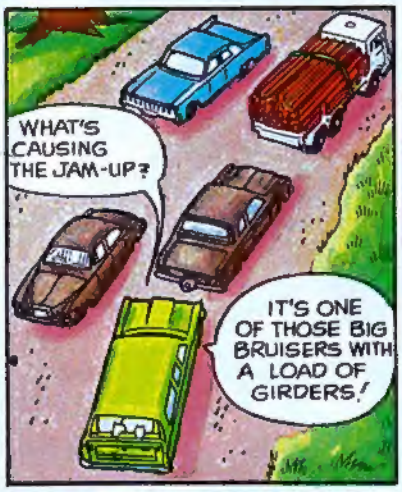
MIGHTY "MATCHBOX"®

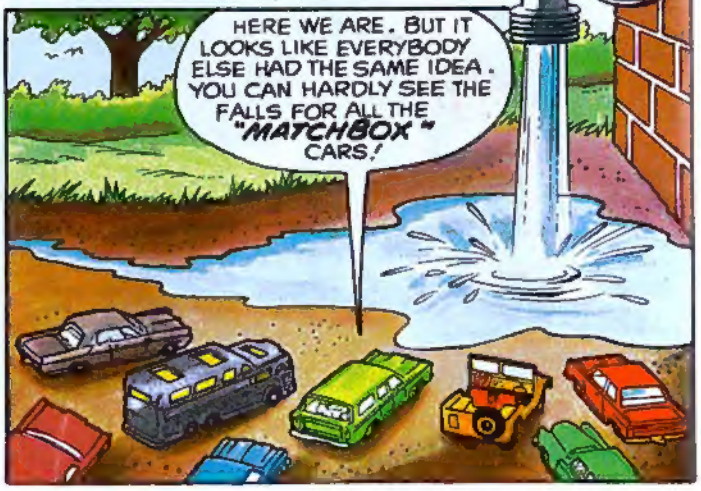
A SUNDAY DRIVE TO WATERTAP FALLS

For free catalogue write: FRED BRONNER CORPORATION, a Division of Lesney Products & Co. Ltd., Dept. 4020 120 East 23rd St., N.Y., N.Y. 10010









M.A.R.S. PATROL TOTAL WAR

AS AN ALIEN ENEMY ASSAILS EARTH'S DEFENSES, THE FIGHTING *MARS* TEAM DRIVES BACK EVERY ATTACK! THEN, COMES THE GRIM DAY WHEN THE TEAM BREAKS UP UNDER STRESS OF BATTLE... AND DEATH YAWNS BEHIND...

THE DRAGON'S TEETH

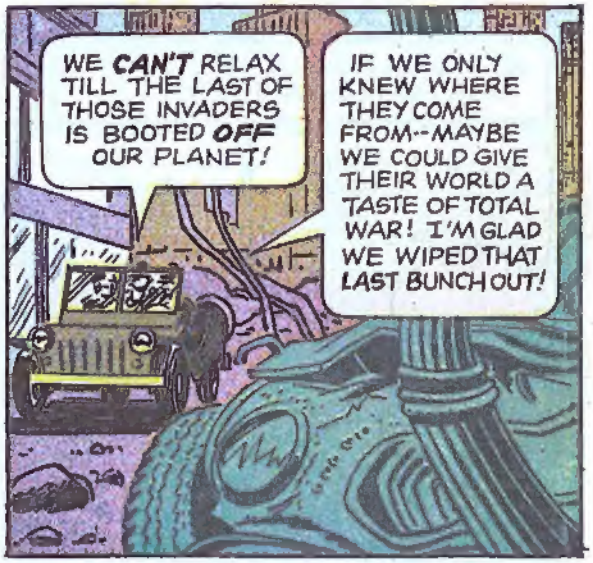
M.A.R.S. PATROL TOTAL WAR, No. 10, August, 1969. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1969, by Western Publishing Company, Inc.

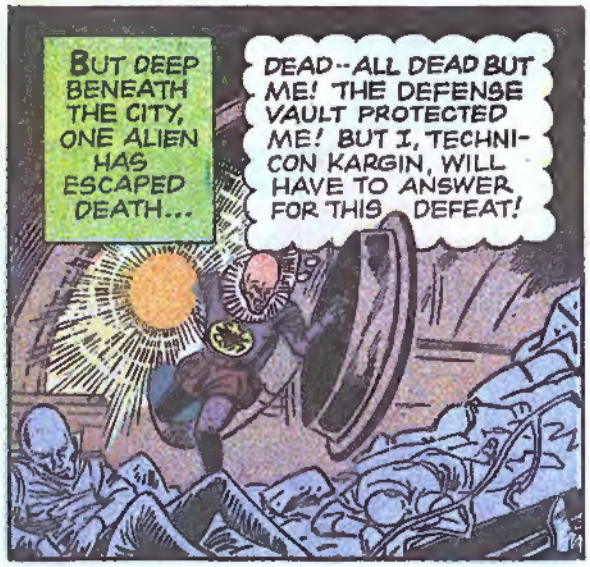
This Periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

ONCE AGAIN THE MARS TEAM CLEANS UP AFTER AN INVADER STRIKE FORCE...
WHARRAM
POW!
CLOBBER 'EM, YOU HAWKS!
LEAVE SOME OF THOSE BALDIES FOR US, FLYBOYS!
AS THE LAST OF THE ALIENS IS MOPPED UP...
JOE! KEN! WE WANT ONE OF THOSE CREEPS FOR INTERROGATION!
I TRIED ASKING POLITELY, SKIPPER! BUT IT'S NO DICE!
CEASE FIRE!
THOSE CREEPS ARE DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
ANY OF THEM LEFT ALIVE, JOE?
YOU KNOW THE ANSWER, SKIPPER! THOSE BALDIES FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN!

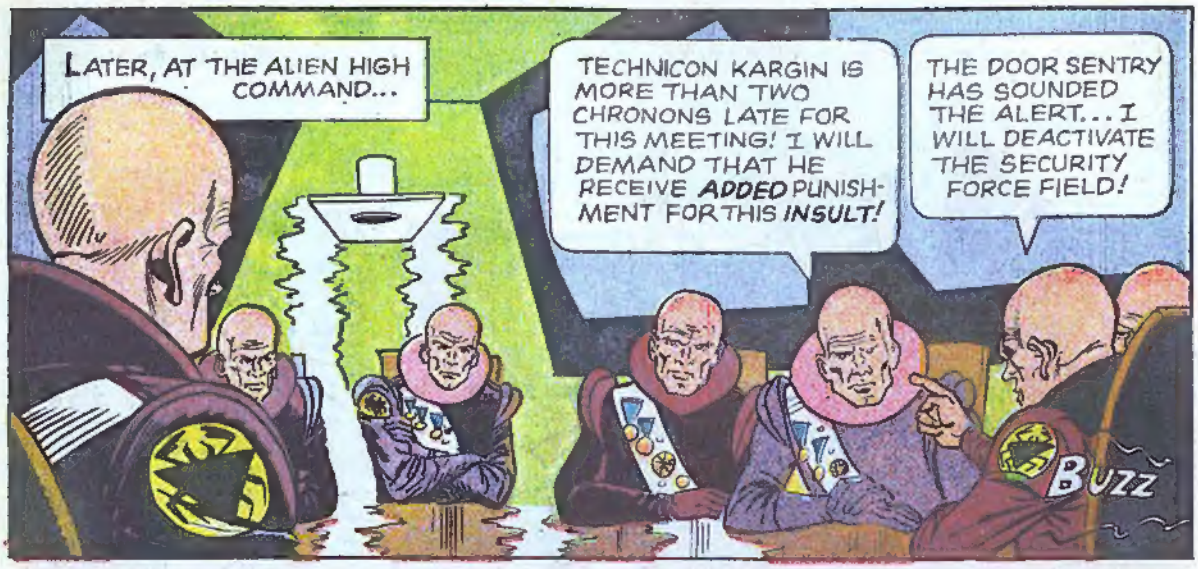
LATER, AFTER THE BATTLE...
I KIND OF MISSED RUSS! HE'D HAVE ENJOYED THE FIREWORKS!
WE'LL BE SEEING HIM SOON! HIS WOUNDS ARE HEALED!... WE'LL PICK HIM UP AT THE MARS-BASE HOSPITAL!
SUBWAY
MARS
HQ

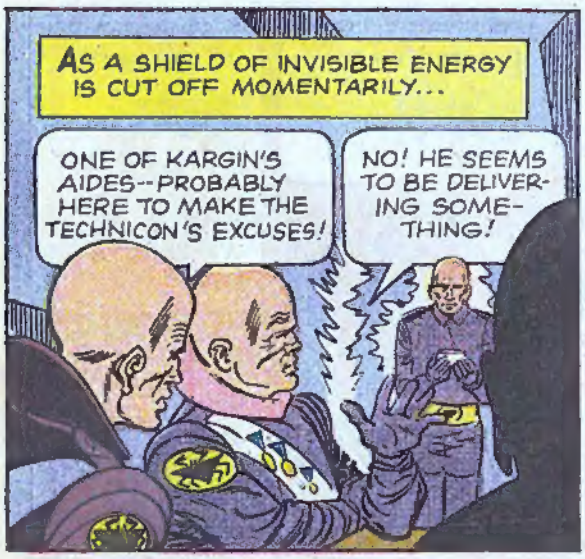
AFTER THAT WE GET ONE WEEK OF R AND R*-- THEN BACK INTO ACTION!
BIG DEAL!
*REST AND RECREATION


WE CAN'T RELAX TILL THE LAST OF THOSE INVADERS IS BOOTED OFF OUR PLANET!
IF WE ONLY KNEW WHERE THEY COME FROM--MAYBE WE COULD GIVE THEIR WORLD A TASTE OF TOTAL WAR! I'M GLAD WE WIPED THAT LAST BUNCH OUT!


BUT DEEP BENEATH THE CITY, ONE ALIEN HAS ESCAPED DEATH...
DEAD--ALL DEAD BUT ME! THE DEFENSE VAULT PROTECTED ME! BUT I, TECHNICON KARGIN, WILL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR THIS DEFEAT!

THIS DEFEAT MEANS A TRIAL BEFORE THE SUPREME COUNCIL --UNLESS I CAN CONVINCE THEM I CAN STILL WIN!... I'LL NOTIFY COMMAND BASE THAT I AM RETURNING!

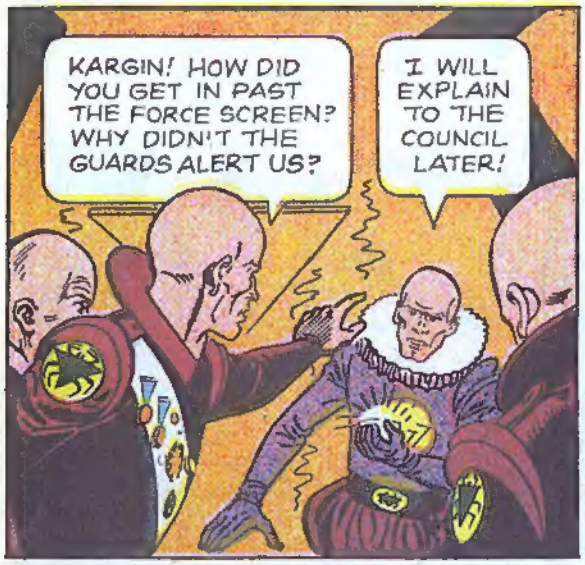

LATER, AT THE ALIEN HIGH COMMAND...
TECHNICON KARGIN IS MORE THAN TWO CHRONONS LATE FOR THIS MEETING! I WILL DEMAND THAT HE RECEIVE ADDED PUNISHMENT FOR THIS INSULT!
THE DOOR SENTRY HAS SOUNDED THE ALERT... I WILL DEACTIVATE THE SECURITY FORCE FIELD!
BUZZ


AS A SHIELD OF INVISIBLE ENERGY IS CUT OFF MOMENTARILY...
ONE OF KARGIN'S AIDES--PROBABLY HERE TO MAKE THE TECHNICON'S EXCUSES!
NO! HE SEEMS TO BE DELIVERING SOMETHING!

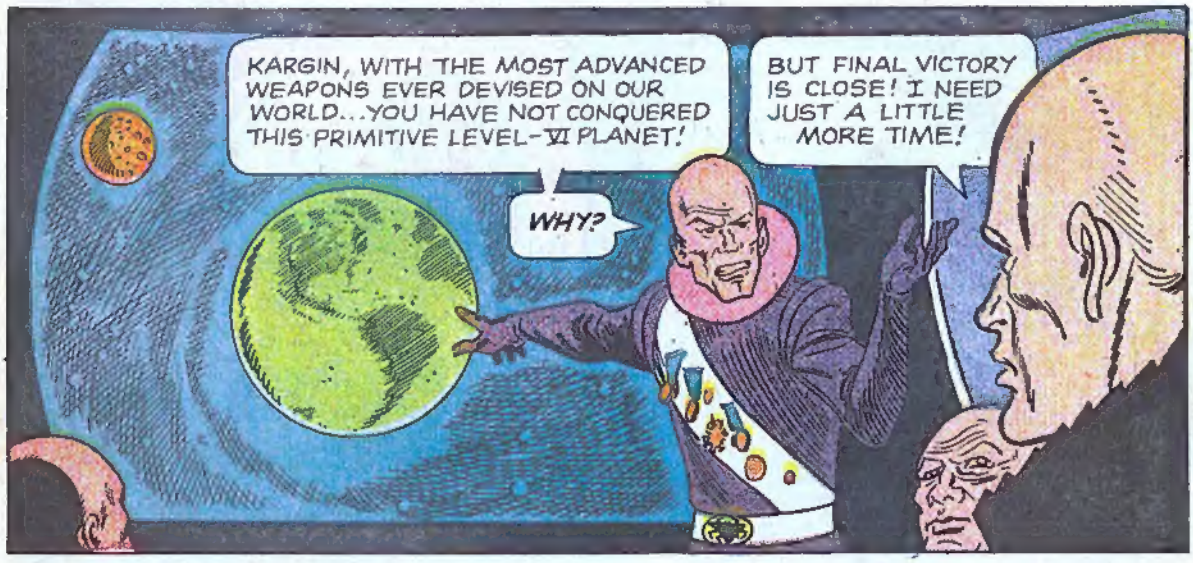
THE TECHNICON IS DELAYED! HE ASKS THAT YOU EXAMINE HIS LATEST WEAPON ... UNTIL HE ARRIVES SHORTLY!
SO--HE PLAYS GAMES WITH US!

AS THE AIDE LEAVES...
KARGIN WILL PAY THE EXTREME PENALTY FOR TREATING US LIKE CHILDREN!
I SAY START THE HEARING NOW--WHETHER KARGIN IS HERE OR NOT!

BUT I AM HERE, MEMBERS OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL!


KARGIN! HOW DID YOU GET IN PAST THE FORCE SCREEN? WHY DIDN'T THE GUARDS ALERT US?
I WILL EXPLAIN TO THE COUNCIL LATER!

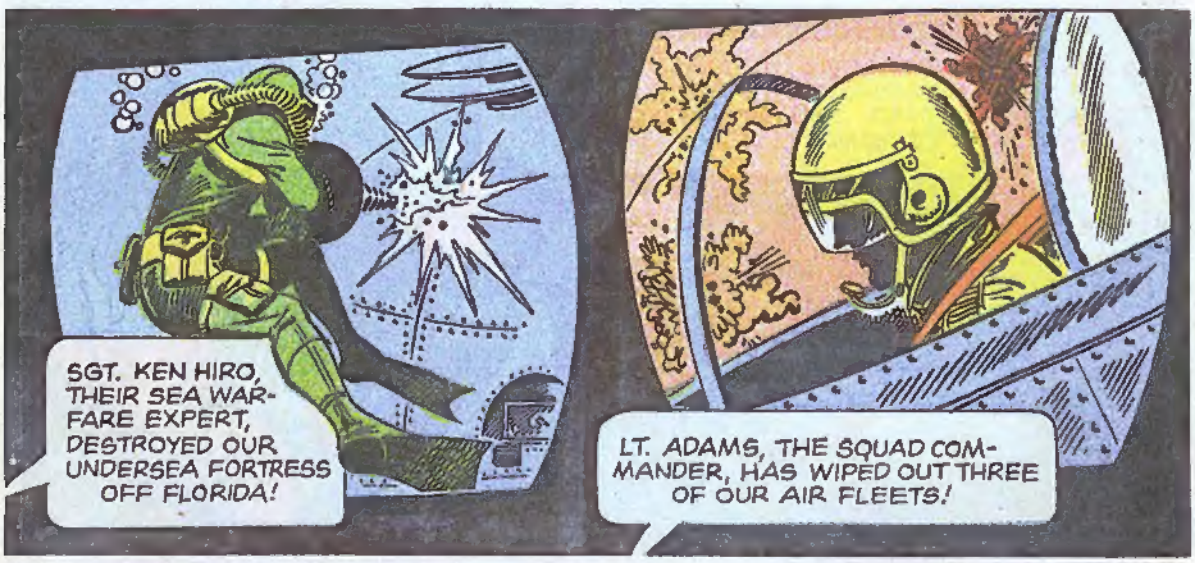
VERY WELL, TECHNICON! YOU HAVE THAT MUCH MORE TO ANSWER FOR! YOU ARE HERE TO FACE GRAVE CHARGES!

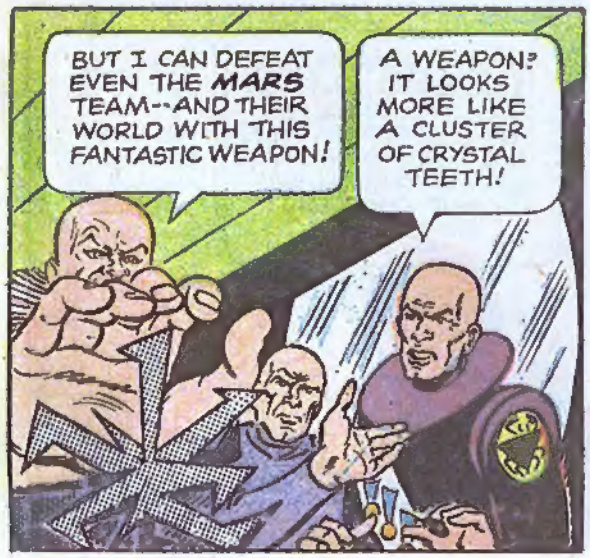

KARGIN, WITH THE MOST ADVANCED WEAPONS EVER DEVISED ON OUR WORLD...YOU HAVE NOT CONQUERED THIS PRIMITIVE LEVEL-VI PLANET!
WHY?
BUT FINAL VICTORY IS CLOSE! I NEED JUST A LITTLE MORE TIME!

BUT TIME IS SHORT!
OUR HOME PLANET GROWS MORE DESPERATE FOR RAW MATERIALS! WE NEED THE RICHES OF THIS FAT PLANET CALLED EARTH!

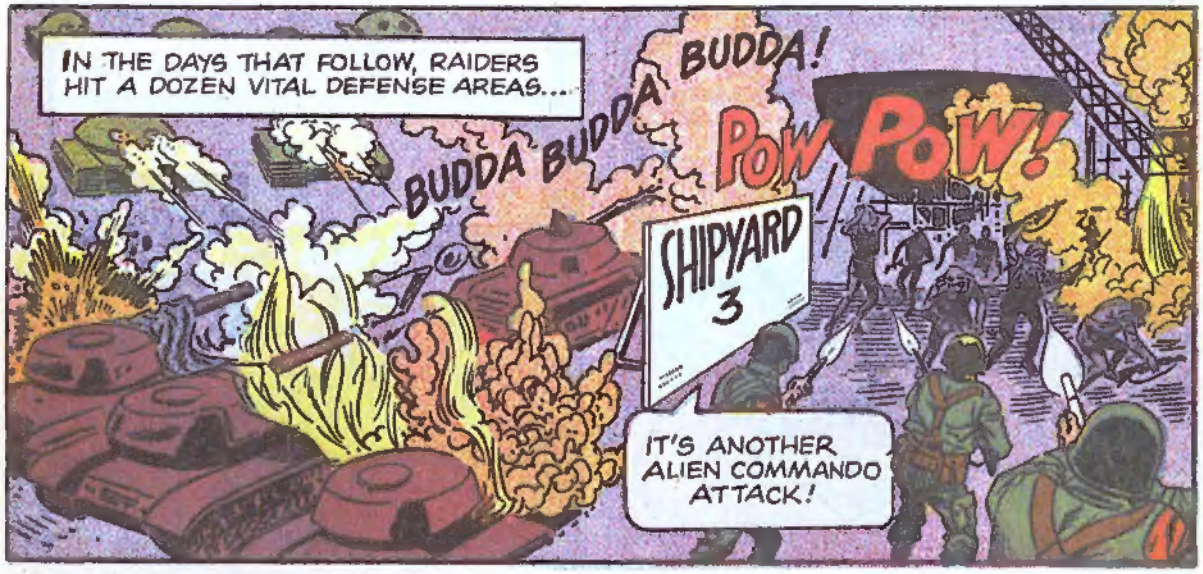
TRUE, OUR ARMAMENT IS SUPERIOR, BUT OUR PRINCIPAL ENEMIES, THE AMERICANS, HAVE ONE WEAPON WE CANNOT MATCH...INGENUITY AND COOLNESS UNDER FIRE!
OBVIOUSLY YOU REFER TO THE COMBAT SPECIALISTS KNOWN AS MARS!

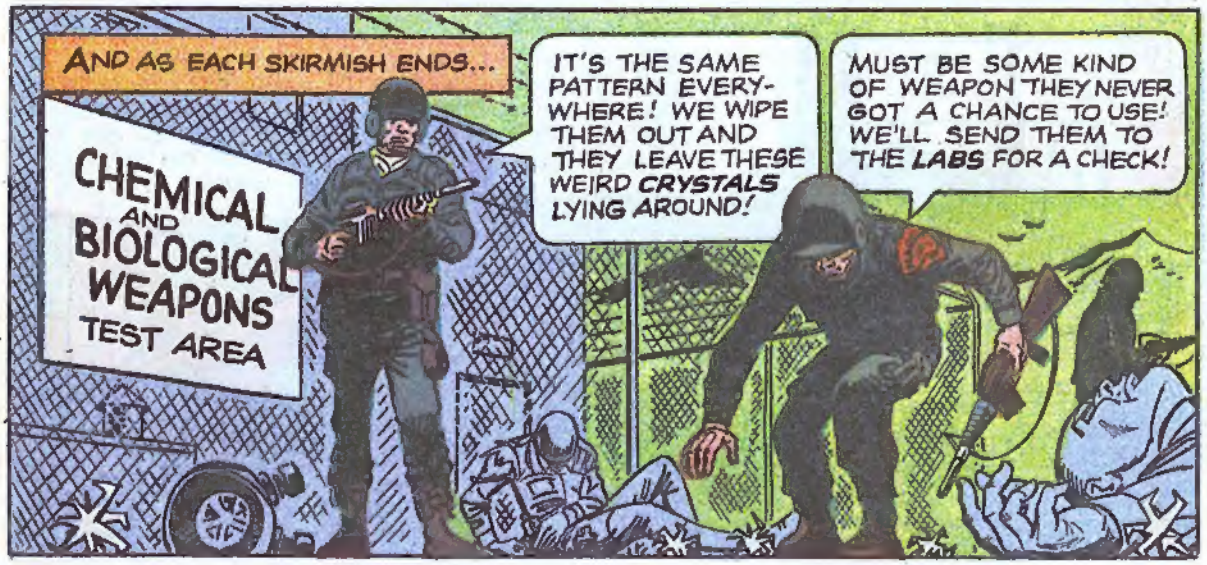
OUR REMOTE SCANNERS HAVE A COMPLETE FILE ON MARS RECORDED ON VISI-TAPES!
CORPORAL RUSS STACEY, THEIR WEAPONS EXPERT, DEFEATED US IN SAN FRANCISCO!
COMMUNICATIONS SPECIALIST SGT. JOE STRIKER ENGINEERED OUR DEFEAT IN THE ARCTIC!


SGT. KEN HIRO, THEIR SEA WARFARE EXPERT, DESTROYED OUR UNDERSEA FORTRESS OFF FLORIDA!
LT. ADAMS, THE SQUAD COMMANDER, HAS WIPED OUT THREE OF OUR AIR FLEETS!

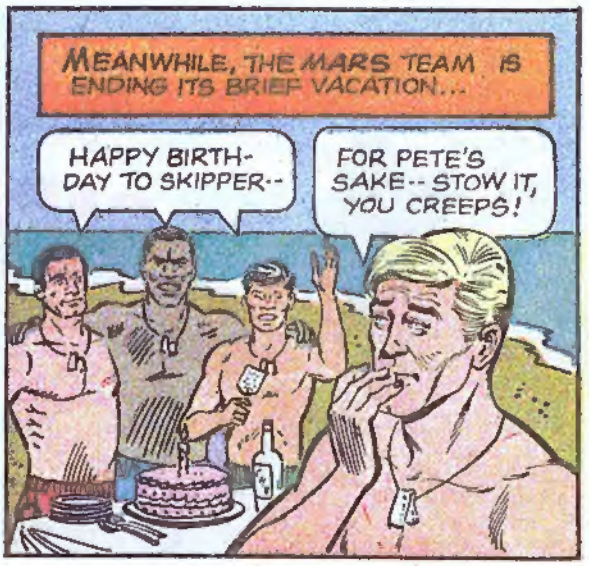

BUT I CAN DEFEAT EVEN THE MARS TEAM--AND THEIR WORLD WITH THIS FANTASTIC WEAPON!
A WEAPON? IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A CLUSTER OF CRYSTAL TEETH!

YES...TEETH! TEETH THAT WILL SLASH THROUGH EARTH'S DEFENSES AND LEAVE THE PLANET HELPLESS BEFORE OUR FORCES!
PERMIT ME TO EXPLAIN!

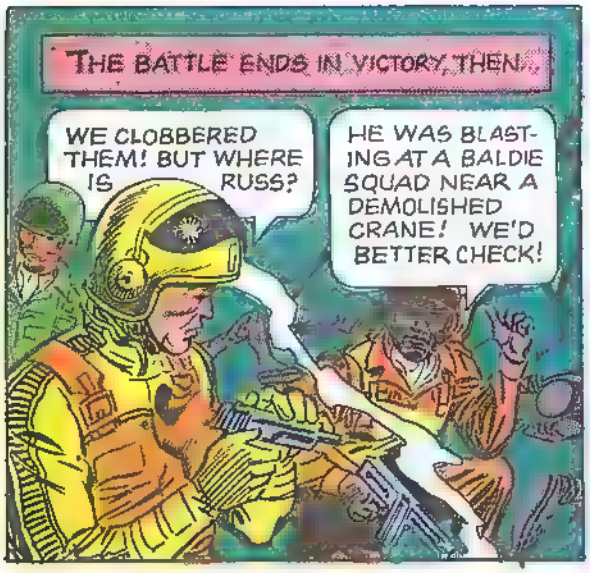

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, RAIDERS HIT A DOZEN VITAL DEFENSE AREAS...
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA!
POW POW!
SHIPYARD 3
IT'S ANOTHER ALIEN COMMANDO ATTACK!

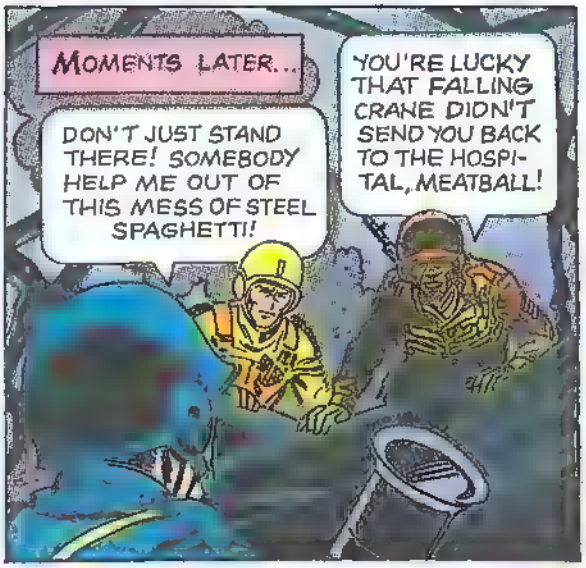

AND AS EACH SKIRMISH ENDS...
CHEMICAL AND BIOLOGICAL WEAPONS TEST AREA
IT'S THE SAME PATTERN EVERY-WHERE! WE WIPE THEM OUT AND THEY LEAVE THESE WEIRD CRYSTALS LYING AROUND!
MUST BE SOME KIND OF WEAPON THEY NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO USE! WE'LL SEND THEM TO THE LABS FOR A CHECK!

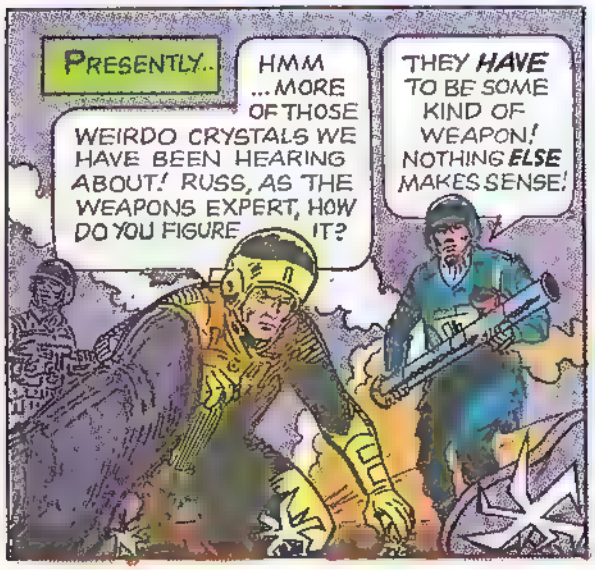
BUT IN THE NATION'S TOP SECRET RESEARCH LABORATORY...
EARTH HAS NO MINERALS OR ELEMENT LIKE THIS!
HM! NO EVIDENCE OF RADIATION, BUT OUR INSTRUMENTS DETECT SOME WEIRD KIND OF ELECTRONIC PULSATIONS!

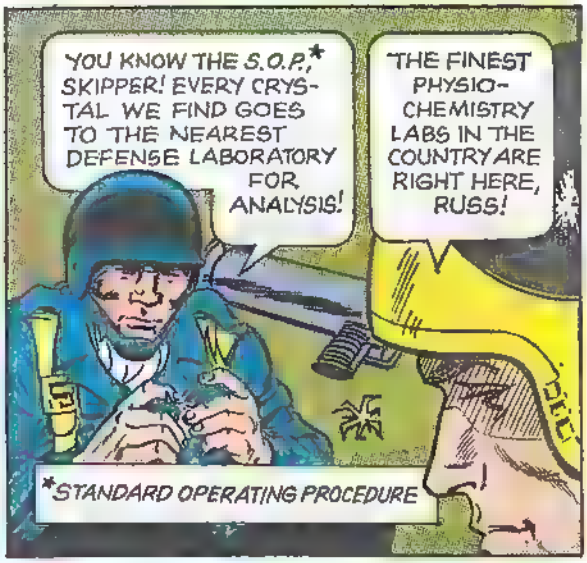

MEANWHILE, THE MARS TEAM IS ENDING ITS BRIEF VACATION...
HAPPY BIRTH-DAY TO SKIPPER--
FOR PETE'S SAKE-- STOW IT, YOU CREEPS!

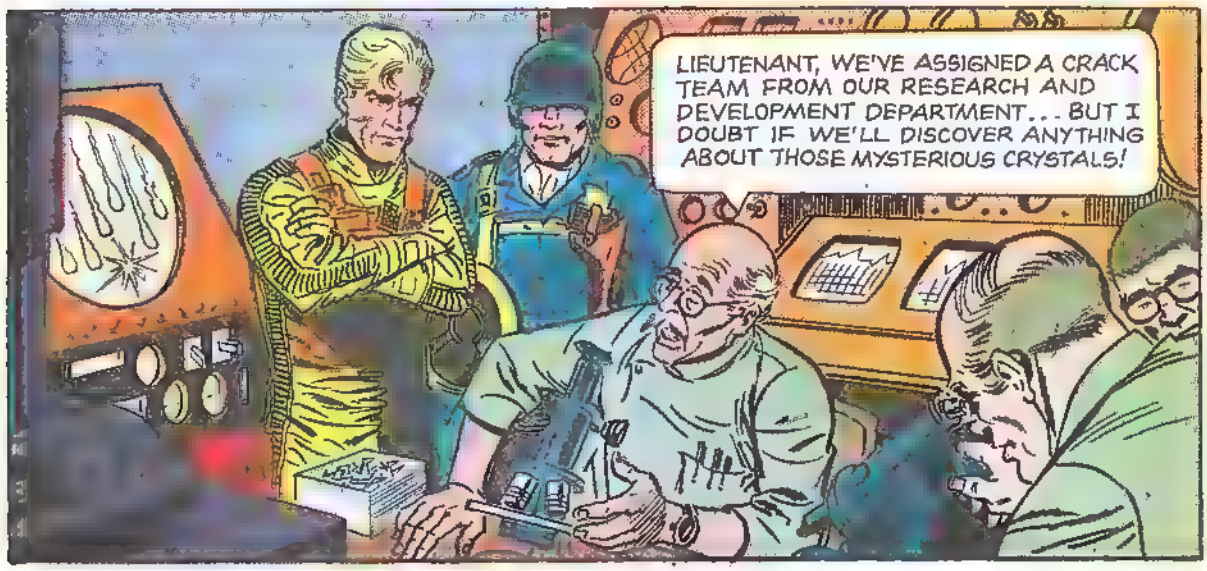
JUST THEN...
ATTENTION MARS ADVANCED TRAINING SQUAD! REPORT TO AREA COMMANDER AT ONCE! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! REPEAT ...AN EMERGENCY!
ACTION STATIONS, RUSS! GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH THE SQUAD AGAIN!
PRESENTLY...
IT'S CONDITIONS RED, MEN! THE BALDIES ARE ATTACKING OUR ROCKET FACILITIES AT CAPE KENNEDY! AND WE HAVE NO RESERVE FORCES IN THE AREA!
WE'LL TACKLE IT, GENERAL!
A SWIFT FLIGHT BY GUNSHIP, THEN...
ON THE DOUBLE, MARS MEN! THOSE BALDIES JUST BROKE THROUGH THE BASE PERIMETER!
LET'S GO, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY GET TO THOSE BIG "BIRDS" ON THE LAUNCH PAD!
MARS
AS THE SQUAD UNLEASHES A TORRENT OF FIRE...
KAPOW!
BARRAMM!
AS ANCESTOR SAY, WHEN GREETING GUESTS IT IS IMPOLITE NOT TO THROW CONFETTI!

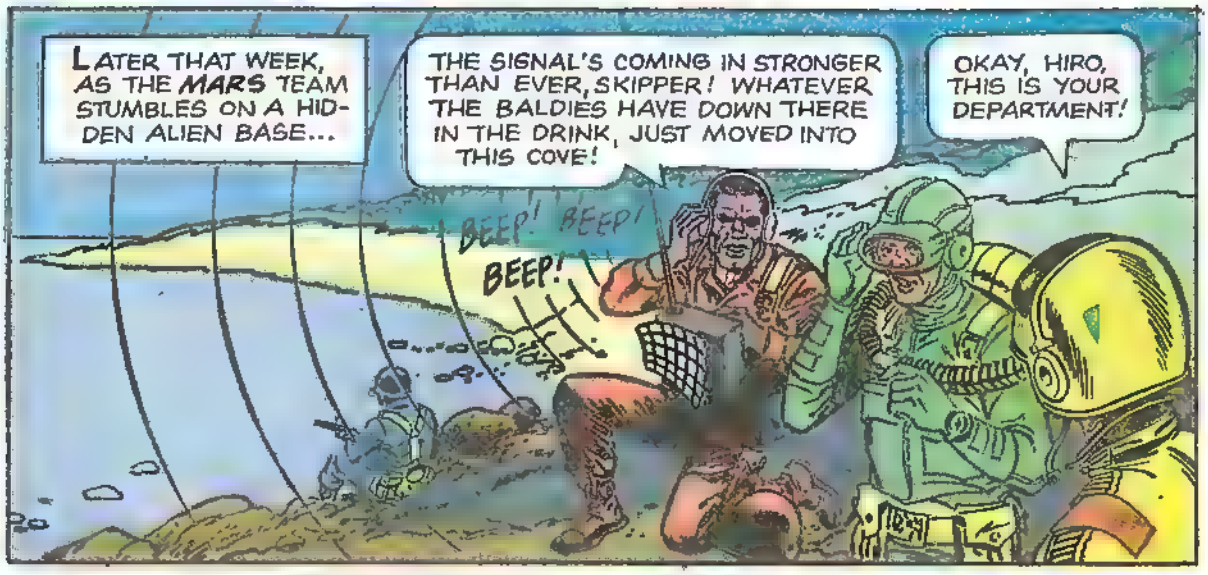

THE BATTLE ENDS IN VICTORY, THEN...
WE CLOBBERED THEM! BUT WHERE IS RUSS?
HE WAS BLASTING AT A BALDIE SQUAD NEAR A DEMOLISHED CRANE! WE'D BETTER CHECK!

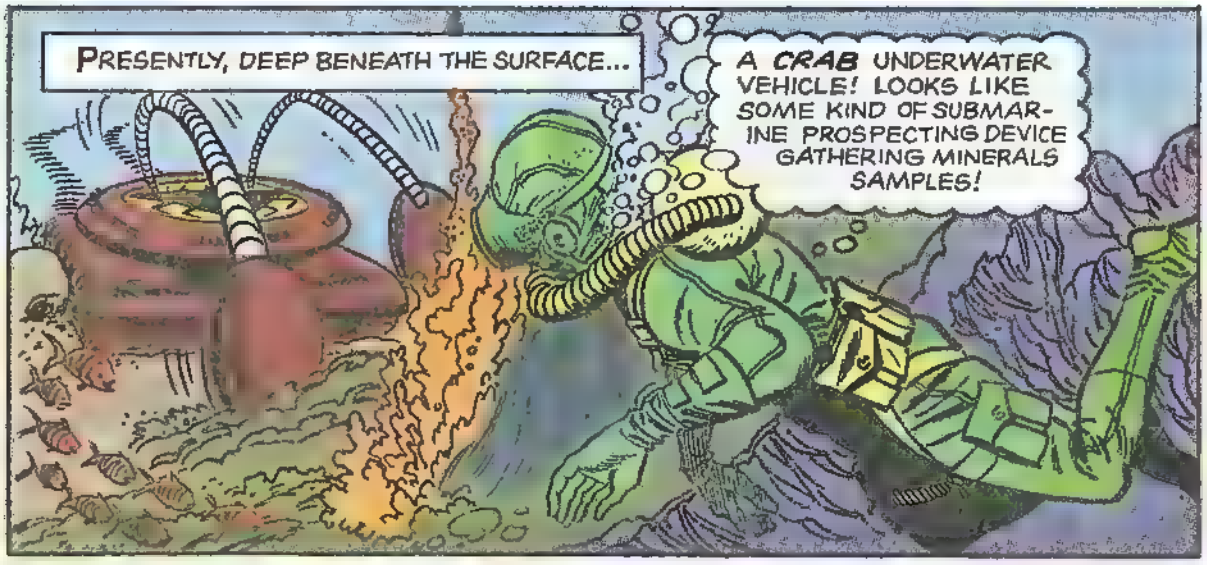

MOMENTS LATER...
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! SOMEBODY HELP ME OUT OF THIS MESS OF STEEL SPAGHETTI!
YOU'RE LUCKY THAT FALLING CRANE DIDN'T SEND YOU BACK TO THE HOSPITAL, MEATBALL!


PRESENTLY..
HMM ...MORE OF THOSE WEIRDO CRYSTALS WE HAVE BEEN HEARING ABOUT! RUSS, AS THE WEAPONS EXPERT, HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT?
THEY HAVE TO BE SOME KIND OF WEAPON! NOTHING ELSE MAKES SENSE!

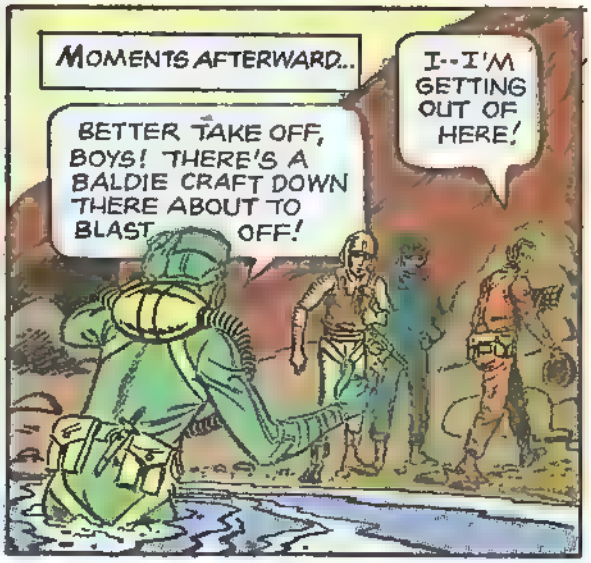

YOU KNOW THE S.O.P.,* SKIPPER! EVERY CRYSTAL WE FIND GOES TO THE NEAREST DEFENSE LABORATORY FOR ANALYSIS!
THE FINEST PHYSIO-CHEMISTRY LABS IN THE COUNTRY ARE RIGHT HERE, RUSS!
*STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE

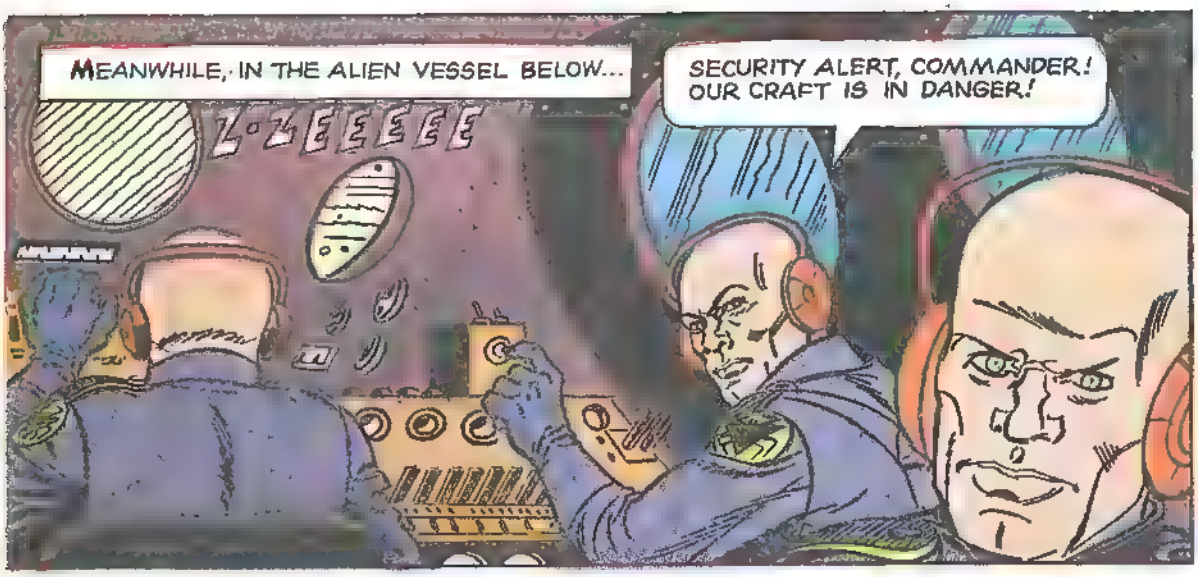

LIEUTENANT, WE'VE ASSIGNED A CRACK TEAM FROM OUR RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT DEPARTMENT... BUT I DOUBT IF WE'LL DISCOVER ANYTHING ABOUT THOSE MYSTERIOUS CRYSTALS!

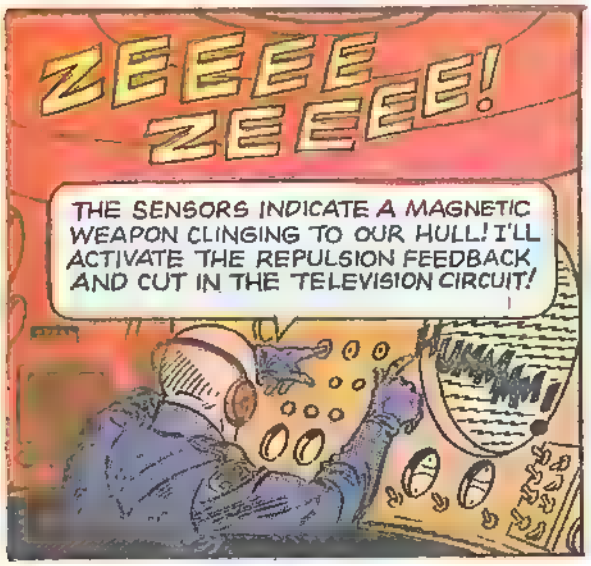

LATER THAT WEEK, AS THE MARS TEAM STUMBLES ON A HIDDEN ALIEN BASE...
THE SIGNAL'S COMING IN STRONGER THAN EVER, SKIPPER! WHATEVER THE BALDIES HAVE DOWN THERE IN THE DRINK, JUST MOVED INTO THIS COVE!
OKAY, HIRO, THIS IS YOUR DEPARTMENT!
BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

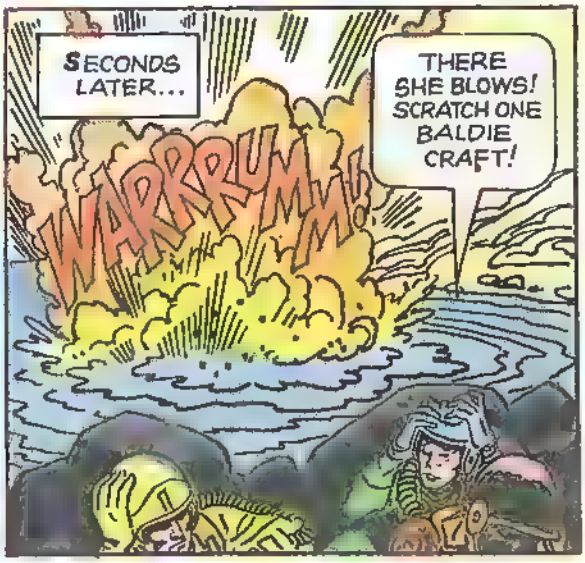

PRESENTLY, DEEP BENEATH THE SURFACE...
A CRAB UNDERWATER VEHICLE! LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF SUBMARINE PROSPECTING DEVICE GATHERING MINERALS SAMPLES!

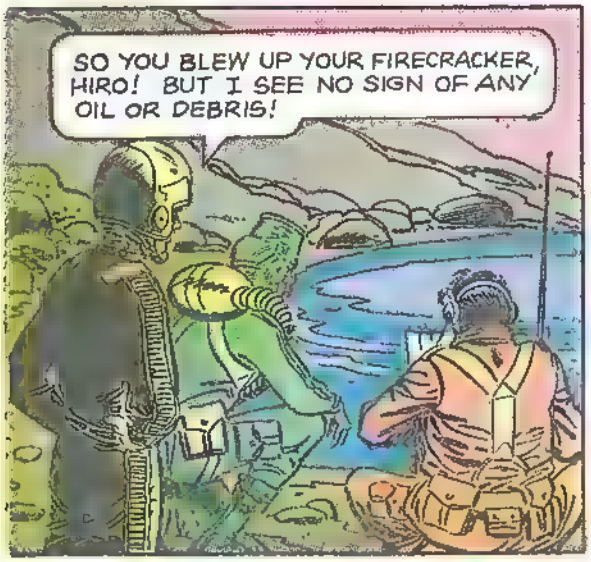
WHAT THOSE BALDIES NEED IS A BUBBLE BATH! AND THIS MAGNETIC MINE SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

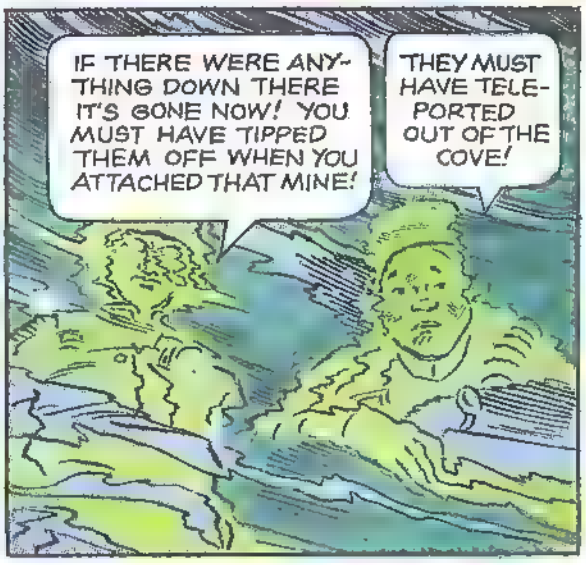

MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
BETTER TAKE OFF, BOYS! THERE'S A BALDIE CRAFT DOWN THERE ABOUT TO BLAST OFF!
I--I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!


MEANWHILE, IN THE ALIEN VESSEL BELOW...
ZZEEEEEE
SECURITY ALERT, COMMANDER! OUR CRAFT IS IN DANGER!

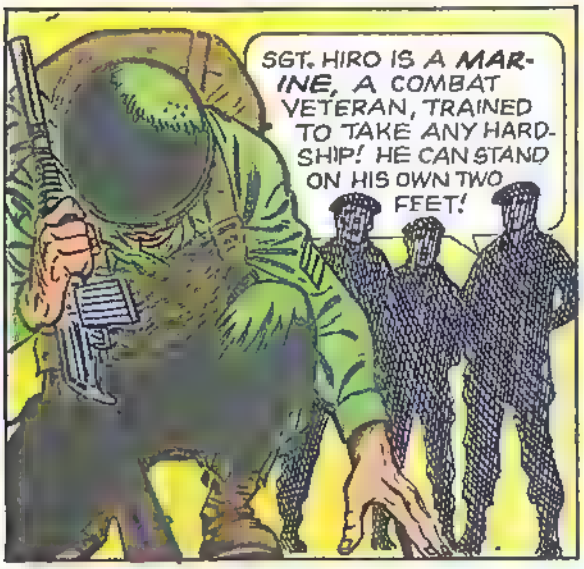

ZEEEE ZEEEE!
THE SENSORS INDICATE A MAGNETIC WEAPON CLINGING TO OUR HULL! I'LL ACTIVATE THE REPULSION FEEDBACK AND CUT IN THE TELEVISION CIRCUIT!


SECONDS LATER...
WARRRUMMM!
THERE SHE BLOWS! SCRATCH ONE BALDIE CRAFT!

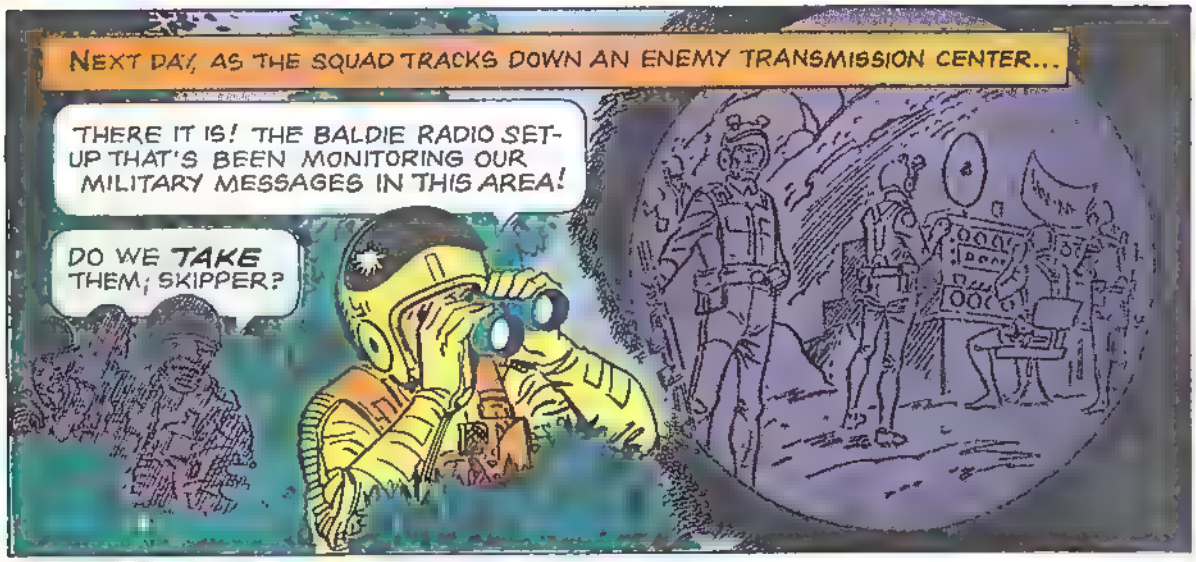

SO YOU BLEW UP YOUR FIRECRACKER, HIRO! BUT I SEE NO SIGN OF ANY OIL OR DEBRIS!

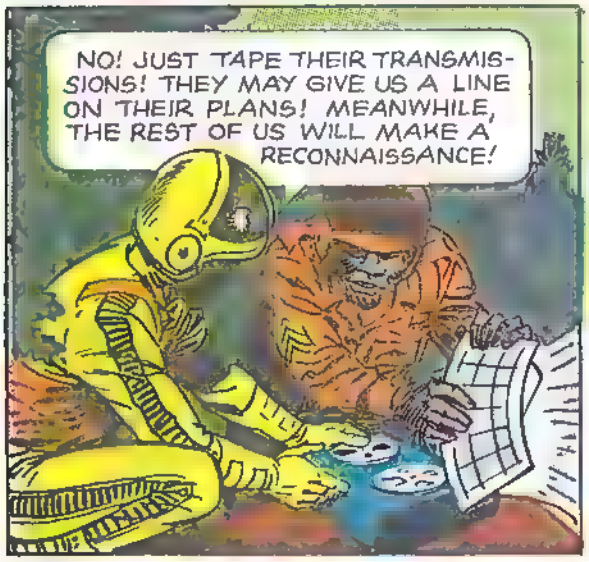

IF THERE WERE ANY-THING DOWN THERE IT'S GONE NOW! YOU MUST HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF WHEN YOU ATTACHED THAT MINE!
THEY MUST HAVE TELE-PORTED OUT OF THE COVE!

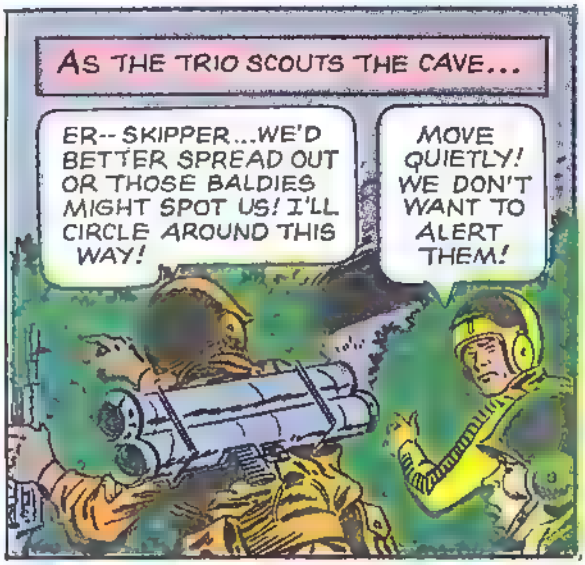
MY ORDERS WERE TO SCOUT THAT CRAFT, NOT TO BLOW IT UP! NOW WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHAT ITS MISSION WAS! YOU'LL BE PUNISHED FOR THIS, FRIEND!
YO-YOU MUST BE KIDDING, SKIPPER!
KIDDING, AM I? AS AN OFFICER, I'VE BEEN TOO FRIENDLY WITH YOU CLOWNS! EACH ONE OF YOU THINKS HE'S A ONE-MAN ARMY! WELL, I'LL TEACH YOU WHO'S BOSS...JUST AS SOON AS WE GET BACK TO BASE!
MARS
NEXT DAY AT MARS BASE...
SKIPPER, YOU MEAN HIRO HAS TO MARCH AROUND THIS COURTYARD ALL DAY WITH A FULL PACK?...IN THIS BROILING SUN?
RIGHT! YOU MEN HAVE TO LEARN TO TAKE ORDERS OR TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES!
MARS HQ
AS THE DAY WEARS ON...
110° IN THE SUN! HIRO MUST BE AN IRON MAN! BUT HOW LONG CAN HE TAKE IT?...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT GOT INTO THE SKIPPER!
HE'S KEELING OVER! GIVE ME A HAND WITH HIM, RUSS!
STAND BACK, MEN!


SGT. HIRO IS A MARINE, A COMBAT VETERAN, TRAINED TO TAKE ANY HARDSHIP! HE CAN STAND ON HIS OWN TWO FEET!

WE'RE GOING OUT ON ANOTHER MISSION TOMORROW! AND IF YOU TWO DON'T SHAPE UP BETTER THAN HIRO, YOU'LL GET A DOUBLE DOSE OF THE SAME! DO YOU READ ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR, SIMON LEGREE!


NEXT DAY, AS THE SQUAD TRACKS DOWN AN ENEMY TRANSMISSION CENTER...
THERE IT IS! THE BALDIE RADIO SET-UP THAT'S BEEN MONITORING OUR MILITARY MESSAGES IN THIS AREA!
DO WE TAKE THEM, SKIPPER?


NO! JUST TAPE THEIR TRANSMISSIONS! THEY MAY GIVE US A LINE ON THEIR PLANS! MEANWHILE, THE REST OF US WILL MAKE A RECONNAISSANCE!


AS THE TRIO SCOUTS THE CAVE...
ER-- SKIPPER...WE'D BETTER SPREAD OUT OR THOSE BALDIES MIGHT SPOT US! I'LL CIRCLE AROUND THIS WAY!
MOVE QUIETLY! WE DON'T WANT TO ALERT THEM!

RUSS HAS BEEN ACTING A BIT NERVOUS AND JUMPY! DO YOU THINK HE COULD BE GETTING GUN-SHY?
FORGET IT, SKIPPER! RUSS IS A MARINE!
SUDDENLY...
GUNFIRE...AND A RECOILLESS RIFLE! SOUNDS LIKE STRIKER IS IN A JAM!
MOMENTS LATER, AT THE CAVE...
THEY SPOTTED ME AND OPENED FIRE, SKIPPER...SO I FIRED BACK! THE SHELL CAUSED A LANDSLIDE AND SEALED THE CAVE!
YOU FOOL! I WARNED YOU TO STAY UNDER COVER! YOU'RE GOING TO REMOVE ALL THOSE BOULDERS BY YOURSELF!
TALK SENSE, SKIPPER! ONE MAN CAN'T HANDLE THOSE HUGE BOULDERS BY HIMSELF!
YOU DARE QUESTION MY ORDERS, YOU LITTLE SQUIRT?
THAT DOES IT! WE'VE HAD A BELLYFUL OF YOUR GAFF!
SPLAT!
END PART 1

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

JUNE

CARTOON

- Tom and Jerry ☐
- Peter Pan ☐
- Top Cat ☐
- The Three Stooges ☐
- The Flintstones ☐
- Little Lulu ☐
- Uncle Scrooge ☐
- Porky Pig ☐
- Walt Disney's Comics and Stories ☐
- Beep Beep the Road Runner ☐

ADVENTURE

- Tarzan of the Apes ☐
- Boris Karloff — Tales of Mystery ☐
- Star Trek ☐
- Space Family Robinson — Lost in Space ☐
- Korak, Son of Tarzan ☐
- Ripley's Believe It or Not — True Ghost Stories ☐
- Land of the Giants ☐
- The Twilight Zone ☐
- Gunsmoke ☐
- Lancer ☐

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — June. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

ON SALE NOW!

The new GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST. It's an all **Hanna-Barbera** issue starring a galaxy of favorites—The Flintstones, Yogi Bear, Space Ghost, Top Cat, Banana Splits, The Jetsons and **many more** — in 160 fun-filled pages in the handy pocket-size volume.

WHAT'S YOUR READING CHOICE FOR JUNE — CARTOON, MYSTERY, ADVENTURE?

IT'S A FRIGHT!

From the mountain manor of Thackray Yeams terrifying noises drift down to the village below. The villagers snoop—and discover a secret they wish they had never known. Read **Fantasies of the Fog** — one of the thrillers in BORIS KARLOFF TALES OF MYSTERY.

TRICKED!

Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock save a planet from extinction by deadly rings only to become victims of the aliens who sought their help. In the new issue of STAR TREK.

THE MOST GHOST

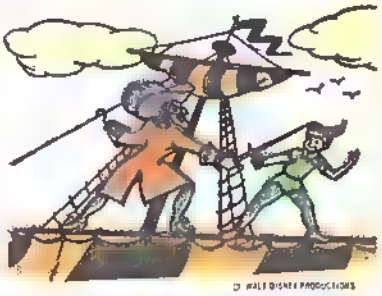
They're weird, they're true, stories that will leave you gasping — for more! And no wonder. You'll find them in one of our most popular scare-raisers· RIPLEY'S BELIEVE IT OR NOT! — **True Ghost Stories** issue.

CHECKLIST RICH IN VARIETY OF TITLES

Glance at the Comics Guide checklist for June and you'll see what we mean — Westerns, mysteries, science-fiction, cartoon, adventure — they're all here. So sharpen your pencils and check your favorites!

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS PETER PAN

The boy who wouldn't grow up is back, and so is that crocodile's delight — Captain Hook. Join Wendy and her brothers as PETER PAN takes them to Neverland — it's the second star to the right and straight on till morning.



SUMMER CAMP

LITTLE LULU is off to camp, but you can be sure that Tubby's not eating (!) his heart out because he's going there too. Get on the fun bandwagon next month with LITTLE LULU AND TUBBY AT SUMMER CAMP.

© 1969, BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

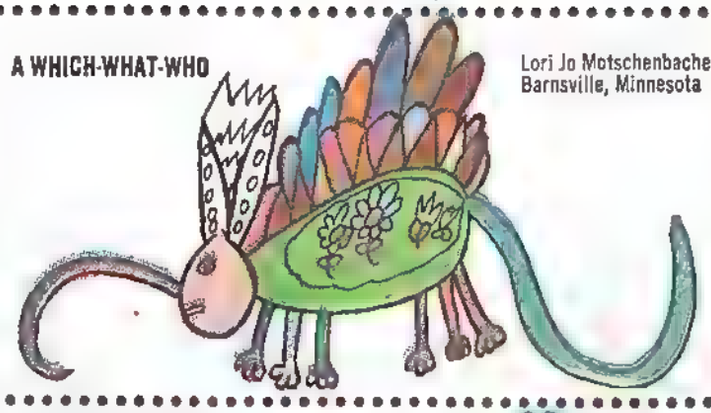
MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

© 1969 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

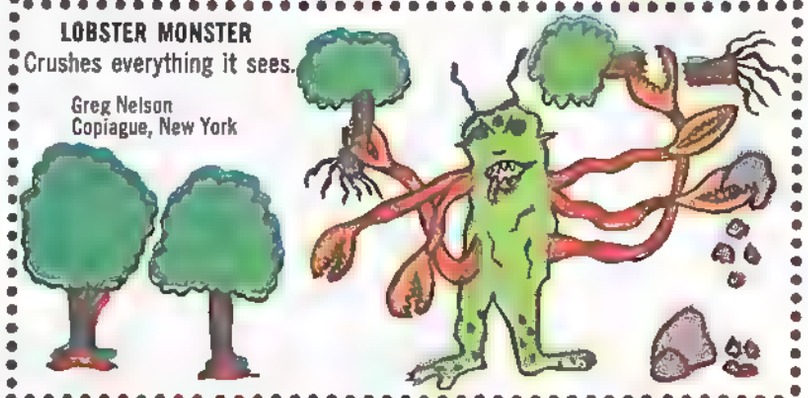
A WHICH-WHAT-WHO

Lori Jo Motschenbacher
Barnsville, Minnesota

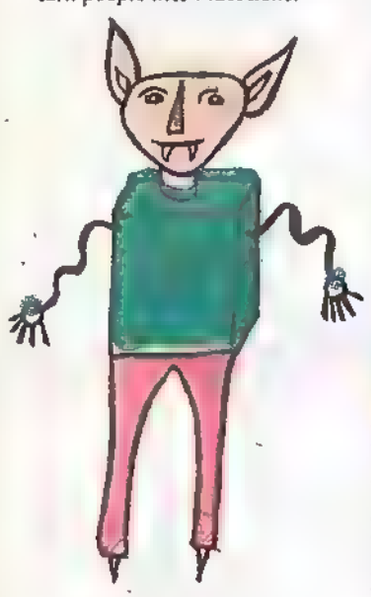


LOBSTER MONSTER
Crushes everything it sees.

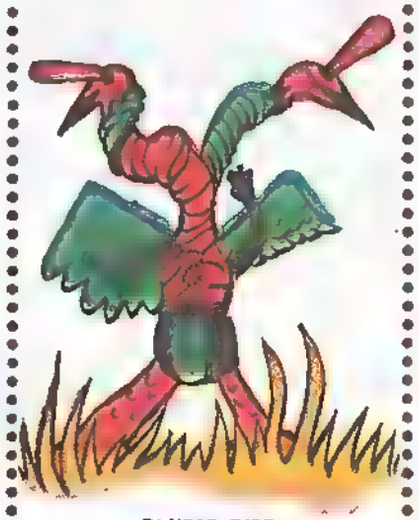
Greg Nelson
Copiague, New York



DREADED PLUTOTION MONSTER
From Planet Pluto. Eye-beams turn people into Plutotions.



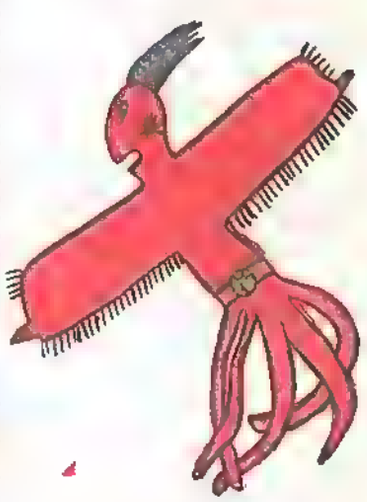
Terry Stubbs
Lovington, New Mexico



BI-HEAD BIRD
Laser eyes scare anything that disturbs a bird.

Jonathan Bagg
Northampton, Massachusetts

COMB MONSTER



Combs grass in the city.

Susan Damer
Victoria, B.C., Canada

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

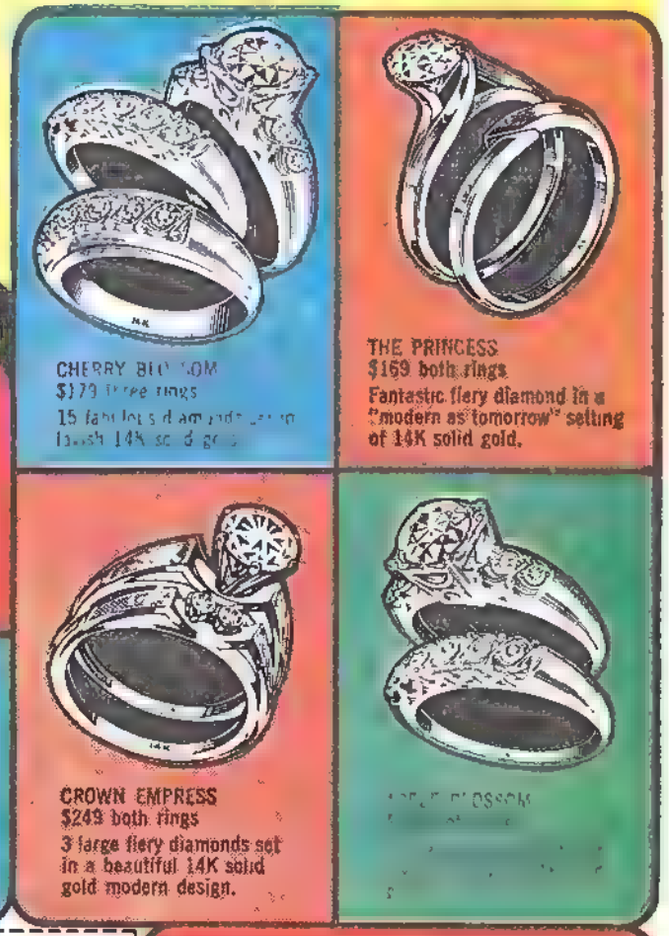
ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

MILITARY MEN-
YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD!

ANY ITEM ON THIS PAGE
only $10 twice monthly or $20 per month

No Age Limit • No Red Tape • Lifetime Trade-in Guarantee



CHERRY BLOSSOM
$179 three rings
15 fabulous diamonds set in lavish 14K solid gold

THE PRINCESS
$169 both rings
Fantastic fiery diamond in a "modern as tomorrow" setting of 14K solid gold.

THE DUKE
$89
Dazzling diamond man's ring in handsome 14K solid gold.

CROWN EMPRESS
$249 both rings
3 large fiery diamonds set in a beautiful 14K solid gold modern design.

MILITARY DIAMOND SALES • P.O. Box 23635, Pleasant Hill, Calif. 94523
Send Item _____ Ring Size _____ GK 8-69
I will pay ☐ $10 twice monthly ☐ $20 monthly
Name _____ Rank _____
Military Address _____
APO, FPO or City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Serial # _____ Discharge Date _____
Home Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Sweetheart or Wife's Name _____
Her Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

RING SIZE
Clip out—wrap finger—mark line at arrow point—mail with coupon.

WORLD'S FINEST MILITARY RING!

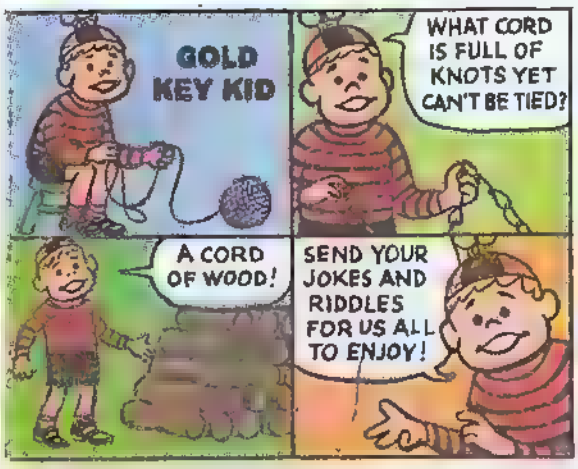
The ultimate in craftsmanship! Designed in 10K solid gold for all branches of service
With fiery diamond - $189
With genuine Linde Blue Star - $229

MAIL TODAY • SEND NO CASH

IF COUPON CLIPPED, send order to:
MILITARY DIAMOND SALES
P.O. Box 23635, Pleasant Hill, Calif. 94523
Illustrations enlarged to show detail
Precalculated 1½% per month charge on installment contracts

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU



Riddle What's an actor who's just had a bath?
Answer: All washed up.
Bill Tredway—Monticello, Illinois

Riddle: What has long hair and weighs 2,000 pounds?
Answer: A hippypotamus.
Francisco Garnica—San Francisco, California

Tenant: The people upstairs were very noisy last night.
Landlord: Did they wake you up?
Tenant: No, luckily I was still up playing my tuba.
Curt Glaze—Gordon, Nebraska

Riddle: What did the grapes say when the elephant stepped on them?
Answer: Nothing — they just let out a little whine (wine).
Linda Sybert—Argos, Indiana

Laura: What kind of fish are they?
Lori: Jellyfish.
Laura: What flavor?
Linda Fritz—Racine, Wisconsin

Riddle: What is the center of gravity?
Answer: The letter V.
Kathy Anderson—Stone Ridge, New York

Ricky: This match won't light.
Nicky: What's wrong with it?
Ricky: I don't know — it just worked a minute ago.
Vi na Koersen—Enderby, British Columbia, Canada

Riddle: Why did the firefly keep his light on a long time?
Answer: Because it gave him a glowing feeling.
Bruce Jones—Shreveport, Louisiana

Riddle: What did the sock say to the foot?
Answer: You're putting me on.
Connie Rasmussen—Arco, Minnesota

Boss: Where's my pencil?
Helper: Behind your ear.
Boss: Come, come — I'm a busy man. Which ear?
Valerie Hunter—Farmington, Illinois

Riddle: What is the easiest thing in the world for a stingy man to part with?
Answer: His comb.
Lynda Lee Bard—Harrisburg, Pennsylvania

Riddle: When is the best time to get a bite?
Answer: When you are fishing.
Sarah Mullett—New Martinsville, West Virginia

Doctor: Don't you know my hours are from 2 to 4 p.m.?
Patient: Yes, but the dog that bit me didn't.
William James—Jacksonville Beach, Florida

Policeman: Anyone who drives as recklessly as you do shouldn't have a driving license.
Motorist: That's all right then — I haven't got one.
Amy Zimmerschied—Casper, Wyoming

Riddle: Where do spooks get their mail?
Answer: At the ghost office.
Dale Campo—Richmond, Virginia

Riddle: What did the first math book say to the second math book?
Answer: I've got problems.
Harold Pattalino—Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York

Riddle: What is worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?
Answer: A centipede with sore feet.
Robin Elsea—Bellflower, California

Bob: If you saw a bear in the woods and he ran away, what would you say?
Jim: Sissy.
Megan Carter—Monticello, Maine

John: Nice day for the race.
Billy: What race?
John: The human race.
John Baker—Gradyville, Kentucky

Joe: I dropped my watch off a ten-story building and it ran for three days.
Marty: It must have been pretty scared.
Martin Boisvenue—Greenfield, Indiana

© 1969, BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

M.A.R.S. PATROL TOTAL WAR — PART II — ELECTRONIC INVASION

IT CAN'T BE HAPPENING-- BUT IT IS! ONE *MARS* MAN SEEMS TO BE LOSING HIS COURAGE AND THE TEAM IS ON THE VERGE OF REVOLT AGAINST THE LIEUTENANT'S FANATICAL TYRANNY...

STRIKING A SUPERIOR OFFICER? THIS IS GOING TO COST YOU YOUR STRIPES, HIRO!

I-I'M SORRY! I-I LOST MY HEAD!

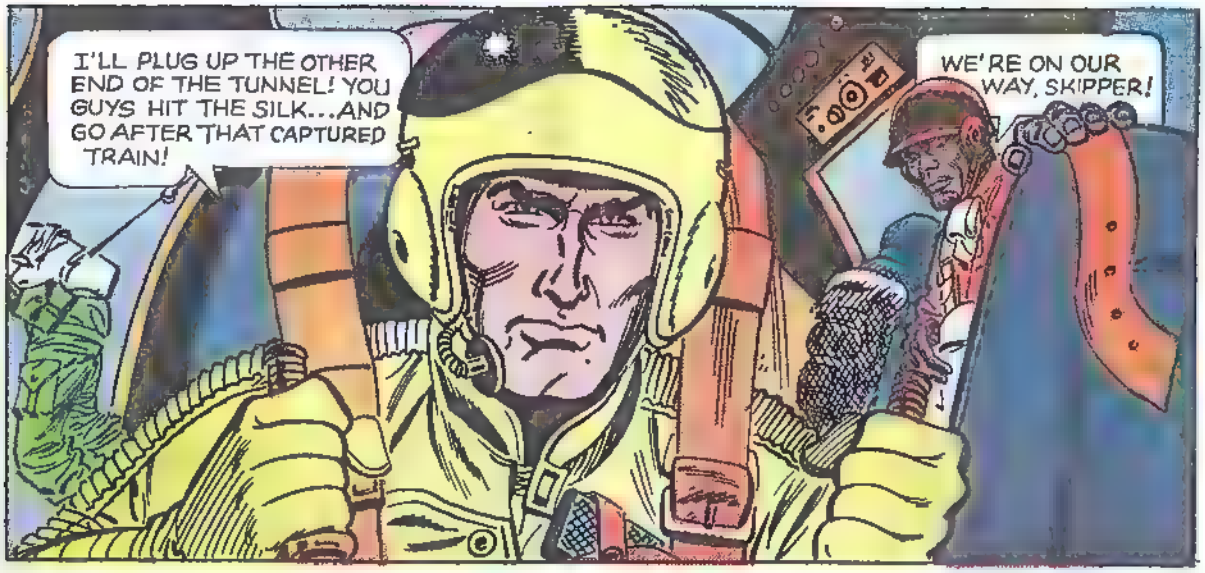
THERE'LL BE A COURT-MARTIAL FOR YOU LATER, HIRO! BUT RIGHT NOW YOU CAN HELP YOUR PAL STRIKER IN MOVING THAT ROCKPILE!

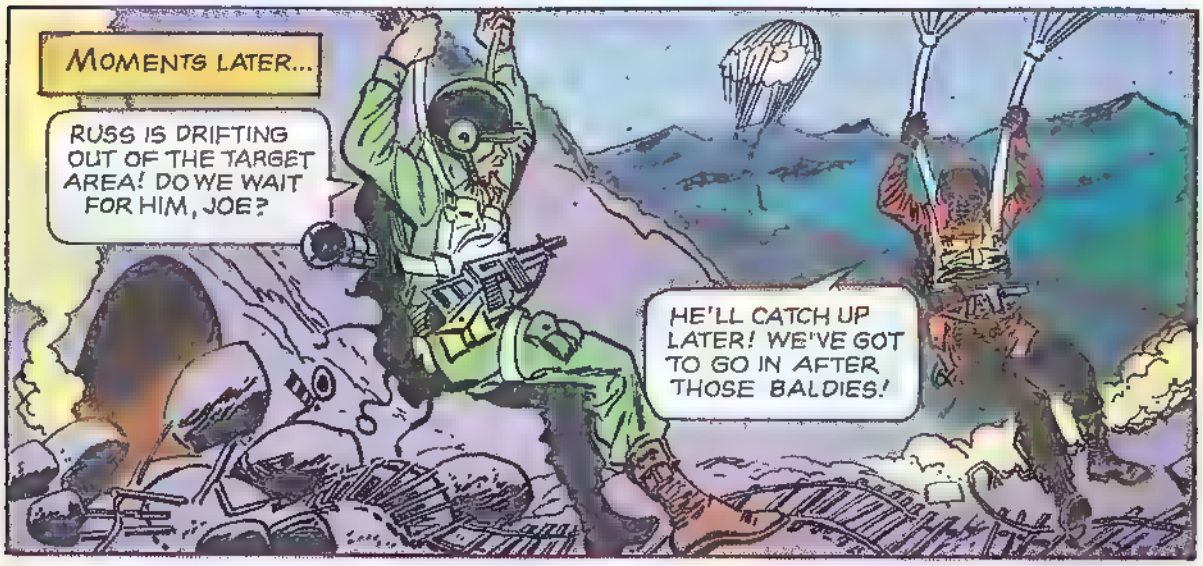
I COULD BE SHOT AT SUN-RISE FOR WHAT I'M *THINK-ING!*

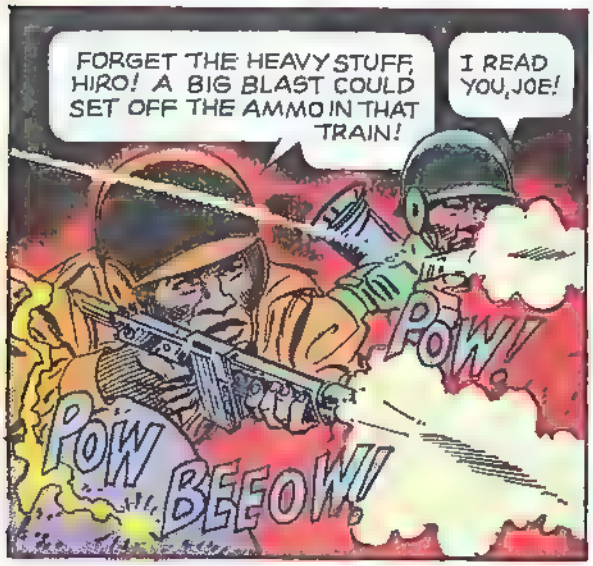
THOSE BALDIES MUST HAVE TELE-PORTED OUT OF THE CAVE LONG AGO! I TELL YOU CY IS LOSING HIS GRIP!

BUT WHAT'S TURNED HIM IN-TO SUCH A CREEP? MAYBE IT'S BATTLE FATIGUE!

BUT SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
(BUZZZ!) MARS HEADQUARTERS TO ADVANCED SQUAD... AMMO TRAIN ON TRANS-SOUTHERN LINE CAPTURED BY BALDIES... HEADING FOR CARVER CITY!
OKAY, YOU CLOWNS, DROP EVERYTHING! MOVE!
SOON, AT A NEARBY AIRPORT...
THEY'VE GOT OUR CHOPPER WAITING FOR US! ON THE DOUBLE!
A SWIFT CROSS-COUNTRY FLIGHT, THEN...
THERE'S THE AMMO TRAIN NOW! THOSE BALDIES HAVE SPOTTED US! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE SHELTER OF THAT TUNNEL!
AS THE WHIRLYBIRD LOOSES A SALVO OF ROCKETS...
I'LL BOTTLE THEM UP IN THERE BY RIPPING UP THOSE TRACKS!
WHOOSSSSH!!
RRAMM!
KAP


I'LL PLUG UP THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL! YOU GUYS HIT THE SILK...AND GO AFTER THAT CAPTURED TRAIN!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, SKIPPER!


MOMENTS LATER...
RUSS IS DRIFTING OUT OF THE TARGET AREA! DO WE WAIT FOR HIM, JOE?
HE'LL CATCH UP LATER! WE'VE GOT TO GO IN AFTER THOSE BALDIES!


FORGET THE HEAVY STUFF, HIRO! A BIG BLAST COULD SET OFF THE AMMO IN THAT TRAIN!
I READ YOU, JOE!
POW!
POW
BEEOW!

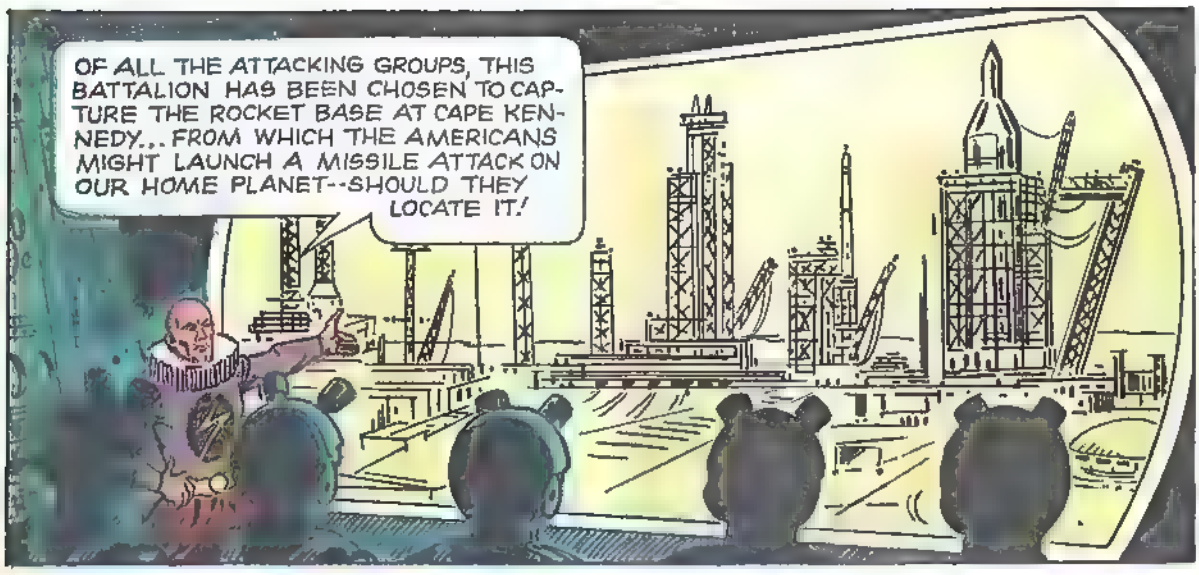
AND TO BE A MARSMAN YOU'VE GOT TO VOLUNTEER!
DON'T KNOCK IT, KEN! THINK OF THE PENSION THEY GIVE YOU IF YOU SURVIVE!

BUT SOON, AT THE TUNNEL'S FAR END...
HOLD IT, GUYS! CEASE FIRE!
THAT VOICE!
SOUNDS LIKE THE SKIPPER!
I RIPPED UP THE TRACK ON THIS END AND THEN CAME IN TO HELP OUT!
BUT WHERE IS THE TRAIN?
YOU'VE GOT ME, SKIPPER! THAT BALDIE TRAIN CREW WAS TOSSING LEAD UNTIL A FEW MOMENTS AGO!
THEY MUST HAVE TELEPORTED THE WHOLE TRAIN OUT OF HERE!
WITH WEAPONS LIKE THAT...HOW CAN YOU FIGHT THEM?
WAIT! WHERE'S RUSS?
I JUST REALIZED... I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE WE CAME INTO THE TUNNEL!
JUST THEN...
LOOKING FOR ME, BOYS?
I GOT TANGLED UP IN MY CHUTE! SORRY I MISSED THE EXCITEMENT!
YOU'RE *LYING* AND YOU KNOW IT, STACEY!
STACEY, YOU'VE BEEN ACTING *CHICKEN* FOR THE PAST FEW DAYS! THE ONLY REASON YOU DIDN'T COME INTO THE TUNNEL WITH THE OTHERS WAS YOU WERE SCARED WITLESS...
WHAT?
...A *COWARD!*

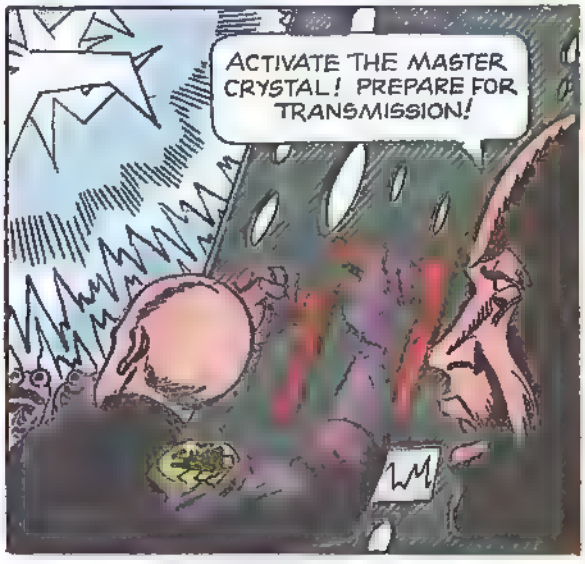
CALL ME YELLOW, WILL YOU?
DISARM HIM, YOU GUYS! GET THAT WEAK-KNEED JELLYFISH OUT INTO THE OPEN!
PRESENTLY...
YOU USED TO BE A SOLDIER, STACEY! YOU KNOW THERE'S ONLY ONE PUNISHMENT FOR COWARDICE IN THE FACE OF THE ENEMY--DEATH!
SKIPPER! RUSS HAS A BUCKET-FUL OF MEDALS! HE'S BEEN WOUNDED IN ACTION! SAY THIS IS A JOKE!
YOU DON'T SEE ME LAUGHING, DO YOU?
UP AGAINST THE BOULDERS, STACEY!
WE CAN'T LET HIM SHOOT OUR BUDDY IN COLD BLOOD! HIRO, THE SKIPPER'S BEEN ACTING MIGHTY QUEER LATELY!
QUEER? HE'S A MANIAC! WE'RE GOING TO STOP HIM NOW!
BUT JUST THEN, THE PRISONER TOUCHES A HIDDEN BUTTON...
:GASP: RUSS IS VANISHING... MELTING INTO THIN AIR!
SO LONG, YOU CHUMPS!

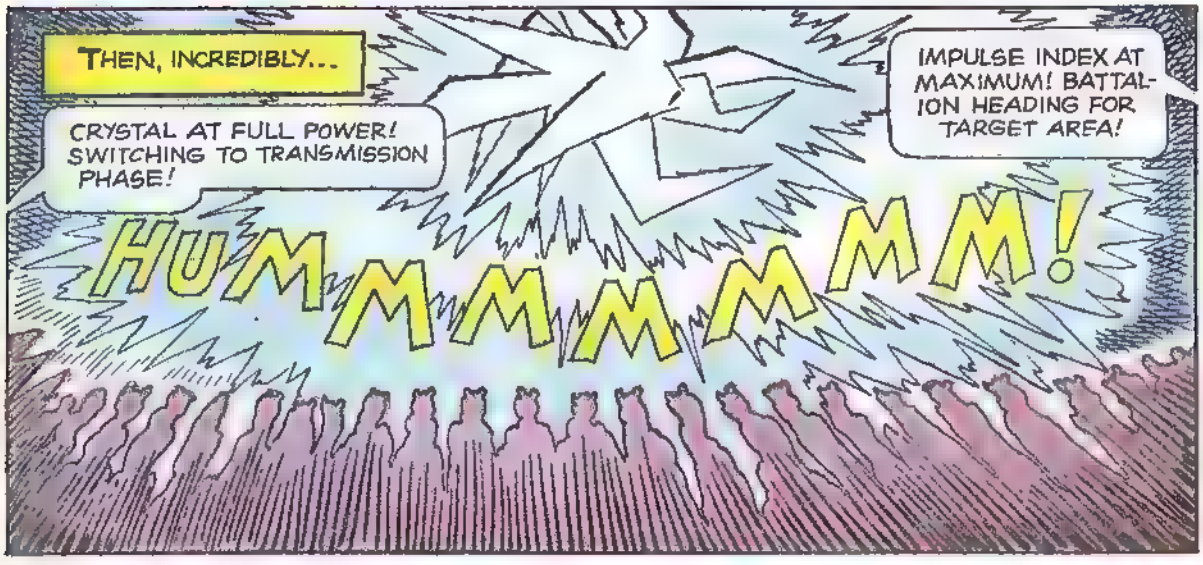
ULP! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT WHERE RUSS WAS STANDING EXCEPT THAT WEIRDO CRYSTAL!
THEN IT WASN'T RUSS!. IT WAS A CRAB SOLDIER IN DISGUISE WHO INFILTRATED OUR SQUAD, JUST AS I SUSPECTED!
YOU SUSPECTED? BUT WHY?
BECAUSE RUSS HAS BEEN DODGING ACTION FOR DAYS... AND BECAUSE THE ENEMY SEEMED TO KNOW OUR EVERY MOVE IN ADVANCE!
THAT BALDIE SUBMARINE DEVICE...
...THE COMMUNICATIONS CENTER...
...AND THE CAPTURED AMMO TRAIN...
...THEY ALL GOT AWAY! THE INFILTRATOR MUST HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF!
THAT CRYSTAL GIMMICK MUST BE SOME KIND OF MATTER TRANSMITTER!
THE LAB REPORTS INDICATE THEY'RE AN ELECTRONIC DEVICE...COULD BE AN ADVANCED TYPE SOLID-STATE TRANSISTOR!
THOSE PROJECTIONS COULD BE A KIND OF ANTENNA! THEY LOOK MORE LIKE TEETH...
TEETH... THAT'S IT! THE LEGENDARY *DRAGON'S TEETH*--THAT SPROUTED INTO FIGHTING SOLDIERS!

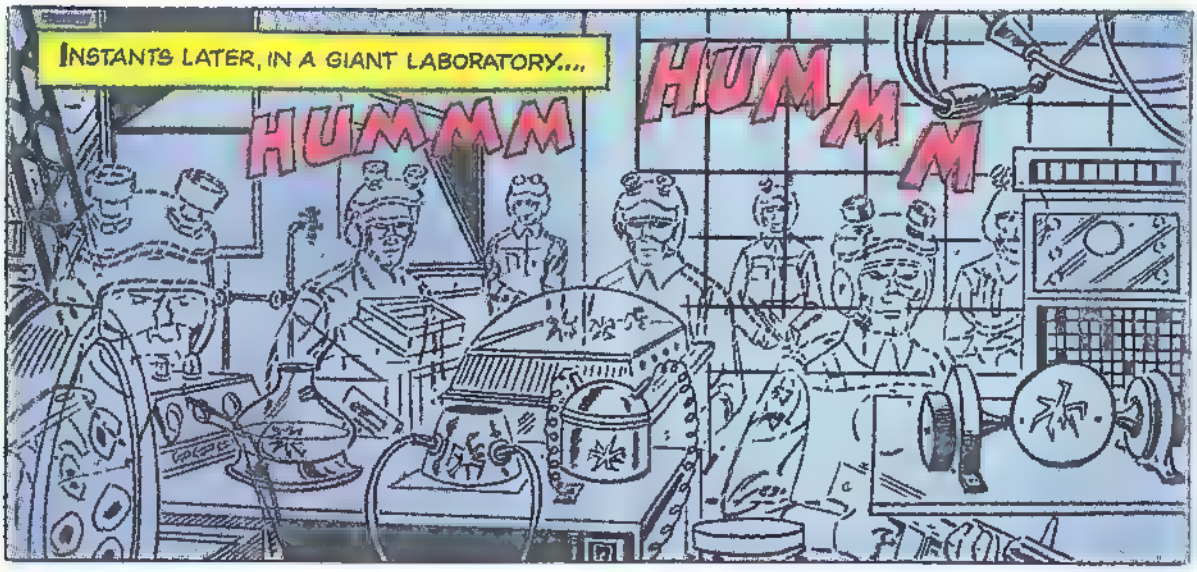
IT ALL ADDS UP! THE BALDIES LEAVE THESE CRYSTALS...
...WHENEVER THEY ATTACK! AND WE'VE BEEN SHIPPING THEM INTO OUR TOP-SECRET LABORATORIES FOR ANALYSIS!
SO THAT'S IT! THEY'RE A KIND OF MINIATURE TROJAN HORSE THAT LEADS THE ENEMY INTO OUR MOST VALUABLE EXPERIMENTAL CENTERS ...WITH PIN-POINT ACCURACY!
BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REAL RUSS...OUR BUDDY?
I'VE BEEN SUSPICIOUS EVER SINCE THE CAPE KENNEDY SKIRMISH! I FIGURE THAT'S WHERE THE BALDIES NABBED RUSS!
CAPE KENNEDY... THEY'VE GOT HUNDREDS OF THOSE CRYSTALS UNDER EXAMINATION IN THEIR LABS!
SCRAMBLE, YOU GUYS! WE'VE GOT TO GET WORD TO THE BIG BRASS... FAST!
MEANWHILE IN A SECRET ALIEN BASE...
THE ANALYZERS INDICATE OUR TRANSPORT CRYSTALS ARE PLANTED IN THE ENEMY'S MOST SECRET FACILITIES!
THIS IS THE MOMENT! I WILL SIGNAL FOR A CO-ORDINATED ATTACK!


OF ALL THE ATTACKING GROUPS, THIS BATTALION HAS BEEN CHOSEN TO CAPTURE THE ROCKET BASE AT CAPE KENNEDY... FROM WHICH THE AMERICANS MIGHT LAUNCH A MISSILE ATTACK ON OUR HOME PLANET--SHOULD THEY LOCATE IT!

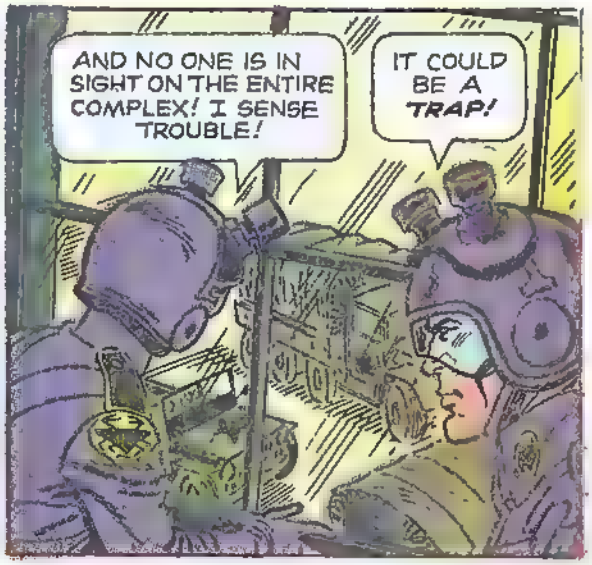
BUT, TECHNICON KARGIN, WHAT OF OUR PRISONER, THE REAL CPL. STACEY?
TAKE HIM WITH YOU! AS A WEAPONS EXPERT HE WILL KNOW WHICH ARE THE MOST VALUABLE WEAPONS WE CAPTURE!


ACTIVATE THE MASTER CRYSTAL! PREPARE FOR TRANSMISSION!


THEN, INCREDIBLY...
CRYSTAL AT FULL POWER! SWITCHING TO TRANSMISSION PHASE!
IMPULSE INDEX AT MAXIMUM! BATTALION HEADING FOR TARGET AREA!
HUMMMMMMM!


INSTANTS LATER, IN A GIANT LABORATORY....
HUMMM
HUMMM

AS THE WEIRD TRANSMISSION ENDS...
ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR, COMMANDER!
GOOD! BUT WHY IS THIS LABORATORY DESERTED? DOZENS OF SCIENTISTS SHOULD BE HERE!


AND NO ONE IS IN SIGHT ON THE ENTIRE COMPLEX! I SENSE TROUBLE!
IT COULD BE A TRAP!

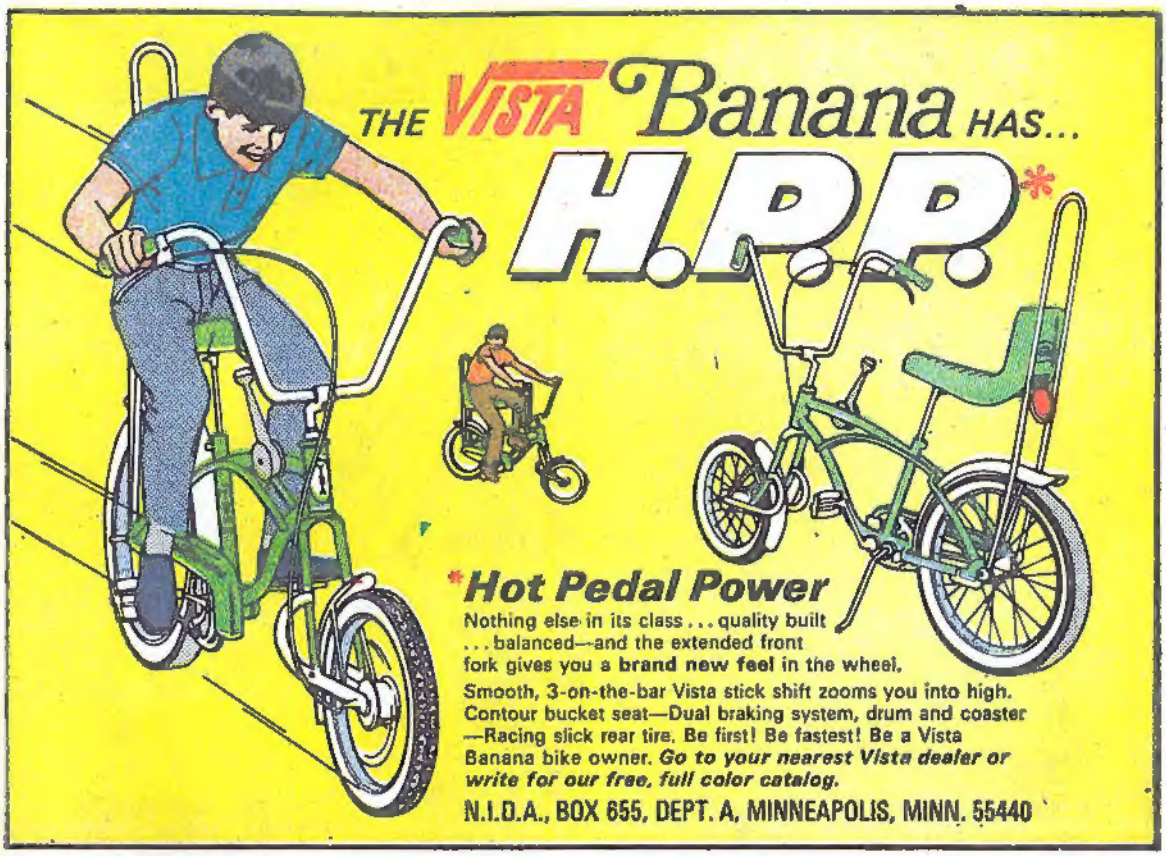
WE'LL PROCEED WITH A RECONNAISSANCE! THE CAPTIVE, STACEY, WILL LEAD US!

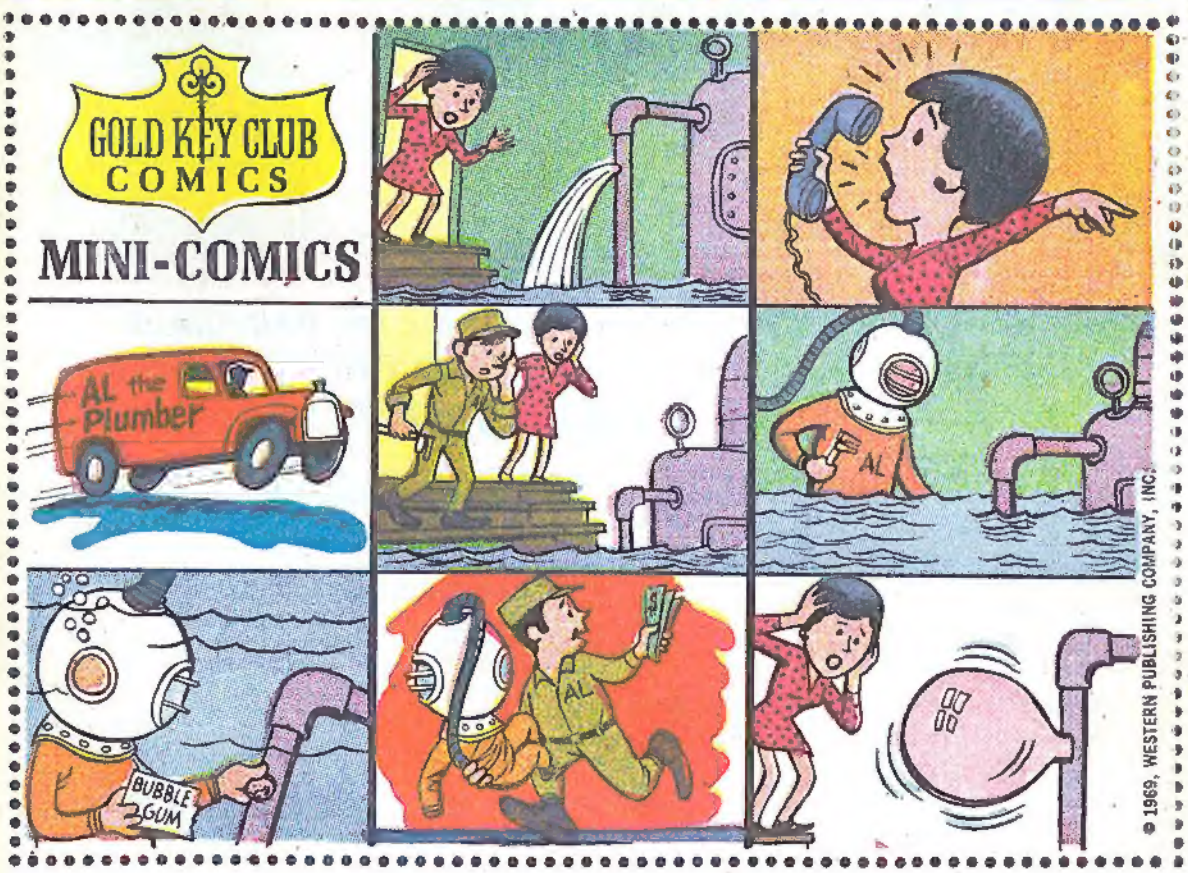
FORWARD! IF THERE IS ANY GUNFIRE YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO DIE!

IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
THEN...
OUT OF THE WAY, RUSS BABY! YOU'RE IN THE LINE OF FIRE!
WE'VE GOT COMPANY, BOYS!
POW!
POW!
SOCK IT TO 'EM!
BANG!
BANG!
BUDDA BUDDA!
AND AT THE SAME MOMENT...
UHH! JOE, ARE YOU TRYING TO SCALP ME?
JUST MAKING SURE YOU'RE THE REAL McCOY, RUSS!
YOU PASSED THE TEST WITH FLYING COLORS, BUDDY! HERE'S A GUN... YOU CAN JOIN THE PARTY!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT THANKS!

THIS WAY! ESCAPE THROUGH THE WINDOW!
SAVE SOME FOR ME, FRIENDS! I OWE THESE BUMS PLENTY!
SOON..
WE ARE DEFEATED! WE HAVE NO CHANCE!
ACTIVATE THE TRANSMITTER CIRCUITS! THE MASTER CRYSTAL WILL RETURN US TO BASE!
WE GOT MOST OF THEM, BUT A FEW BALDIES GOT AWAY!
THEY LEFT THOSE CRYSTAL TRANSMITTERS BEHIND!
YOU KNOW OUR ORDERS HIRO!
YES, JOE! AS REVERED ANCESTOR SAY, "HE WHO REMOVES DRAGON'S TEETH CANNOT BE BITTEN BY SAME!"
CRUNNCHHH!

AFTER MOPPING UP...
WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THE BALDIES KIDNAPPED ME?
IT'S A LONG STORY, RUSS! I'LL LET SIMON LEGREE FILL YOU IN!
THE SKIPPER EXPLAINS, THEN...
AFTER I SMOKED OUT YOUR BALDIE DOUBLE, I RADIOED HEADQUARTERS ABOUT THOSE CRYSTALS! WE HAD RECEPTION COMMITTEES WAITING WHEREVER THEY TRIED SNEAK ATTACKS!
THEN...
LT. ADAMS? BETTER GET TO YOUR CHOPPER, SIR! MARS HEADQUARTERS IS TRYING TO GET YOU ON THE RADIO!
MP
MAR
PRESENTLY...
ADAMS...GENERAL KRIPPS, HERE! CONDITION RED...WEST COAST DEFENSE FRONTIER REPORTS ANOTHER ATTACK AT...
AND SO...
FOR PETE'S SAKE! DON'T THEY GIVE THAT MARS TEAM ANY REST?
RELAX, PAL! THAT FIGHTING QUARTET THRIVES ON ACTION!
GET THE BALDIES! CLOBBER THEM, MARS!


THE VISTA Banana HAS...
H.P.P.*
*Hot Pedal Power
Nothing else in its class . . . quality built . . . balanced—and the extended front fork gives you a brand new feel in the wheel.
Smooth, 3-on-the-bar Vista stick shift zooms you into high. Contour bucket seat—Dual braking system, drum and coaster —Racing slick rear tire. Be first! Be fastest! Be a Vista Banana bike owner. Go to your nearest Vista dealer or write for our free, full color catalog.
N.I.D.A., BOX 655, DEPT. A, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. 55440


GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS
MINI-COMICS
AL the Plumber
BUBBLE GUM
AL
AL
© 1969, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

AMAZING $1 ART OFFER!

4 Proudly Uniformed Drummer Boys in the Colors of Their Country

THE CONTINENTAL ARMY · THE CONFEDERATE ARMY · THE UNION ARMY · WAR OF 1812

HISTORICALLY AUTHENTIC ORIGINAL OIL PAINTINGS REPRODUCED AS LARGE FULL COLOR FINE ART PRINTS

ALL 4 FOR ONLY $1

Marching out of the pages of history with snap and spirit these delightful paintings that capture the full vigor of youthful pride and boyish determination are the ideal decorations for your home or office. Full of brilliant military colors, they are accurate down to last tassel and epaulet. The artist, Hawley, has been able to combine both the authenticity of the period and the fierce, yet fresh pride of these youthful drummers. Both as a decoration and as a valuable historical reference they make exciting decorations wherever they are hung. Unfortunately the small black and white illustrations here cannot possibly convey all the flash and drama of the originals, only when you see the superb full color reproductions can you fully appreciate their appeal and charm.

OFFER WILL NOT BE REPEATED THIS SEASON

We urge you to order your Historical Drummer Boy Panels now, while the supply lasts. Each full color reproduction is a large 6"x15" and is sent to you on a full money back guarantee if you are not absolutely delighted. So hurry, order now, this offer will not be repeated this season in this magazine.

COLONIAL STUDIOS, DEPT. HD-29
20 BANK STREET
WHITE PLAINS, NEW YORK 10606

Please send me the four 6"x15" Drummer Boy Panels for only $1 plus 10¢ postage on full money back guarantee if I am not delighted.

Enclosed is $..... (Print clearly)

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

☐ SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER: Order 3 sets of prints for only $2 (You save $1.30). Extra sets make ideal gifts.

BIG, BIG, BIG, "Personally Yours" SWEEPSTAKES

OFFICIAL FOOTSEE®

"AMERICA'S SWINGING SENSATION"

PERSONAL Prizes of a Lifetime!
America's Swinging Sensation
Sweeps the country with
Thousands of free prizes.

ANYONE CAN WIN IT'S SO EASY

GRAND PRIZE

Win your own piggy bank stuffed with 100,000 pennies plus...your own PERSONAL color TV set, a bicycle with your MONOGRAM on it, your own PERSONAL radio, a Speidel IDENTIFICATION bracelet, your own "Swinger" camera, your own PERSONAL phonograph, Walkie-Talkie, and PERSONAL portable typewriter.

100 SECOND PRIZES

Roadmaster Renegade Monogrammed Bicycles—Ride the roads in style—the perfect travelling companion for boys and girls.

150 THIRD PRIZES

RCA PERSONAL Portable Phonograph. Plays all records—any size—any speed. Comes in its own plastic carrying case.

1,000 FOURTH PRIZES

RCA PERSONAL Portable Radio. Designed for fun. Equipped with its own "PERSONAL sound" earphone for private listening.

Complete the entry form, including your name, address and zip code, and send along with the header or end tab from a FOOTSEE package; or the word FOOTSEE hand printed on a plain 3"x 5" piece of paper. Additional entry blanks available wherever FOOTSEE is sold.

Send in as many separately mailed entries as you wish. Entries must be postmarked by July 31, 1969 and received by August 5, 1969 to be eligible. Winners will be selected by random drawing conducted by Marden-Kane, Inc., an independent judging organization, whose decisions are final. All prize winners will be notified by mail approximately 30 days following the drawing.

Sweepstakes open to residents of the United States under 18 years of age. Employees of Market Promotions, Marden-Kane, Inc. or their families are not eligible. Sweepstakes void outside U.S., in Wisconsin and wherever prohibited by law.

NO PURCHASE REQUIRED

MAIL ENTRIES TO:

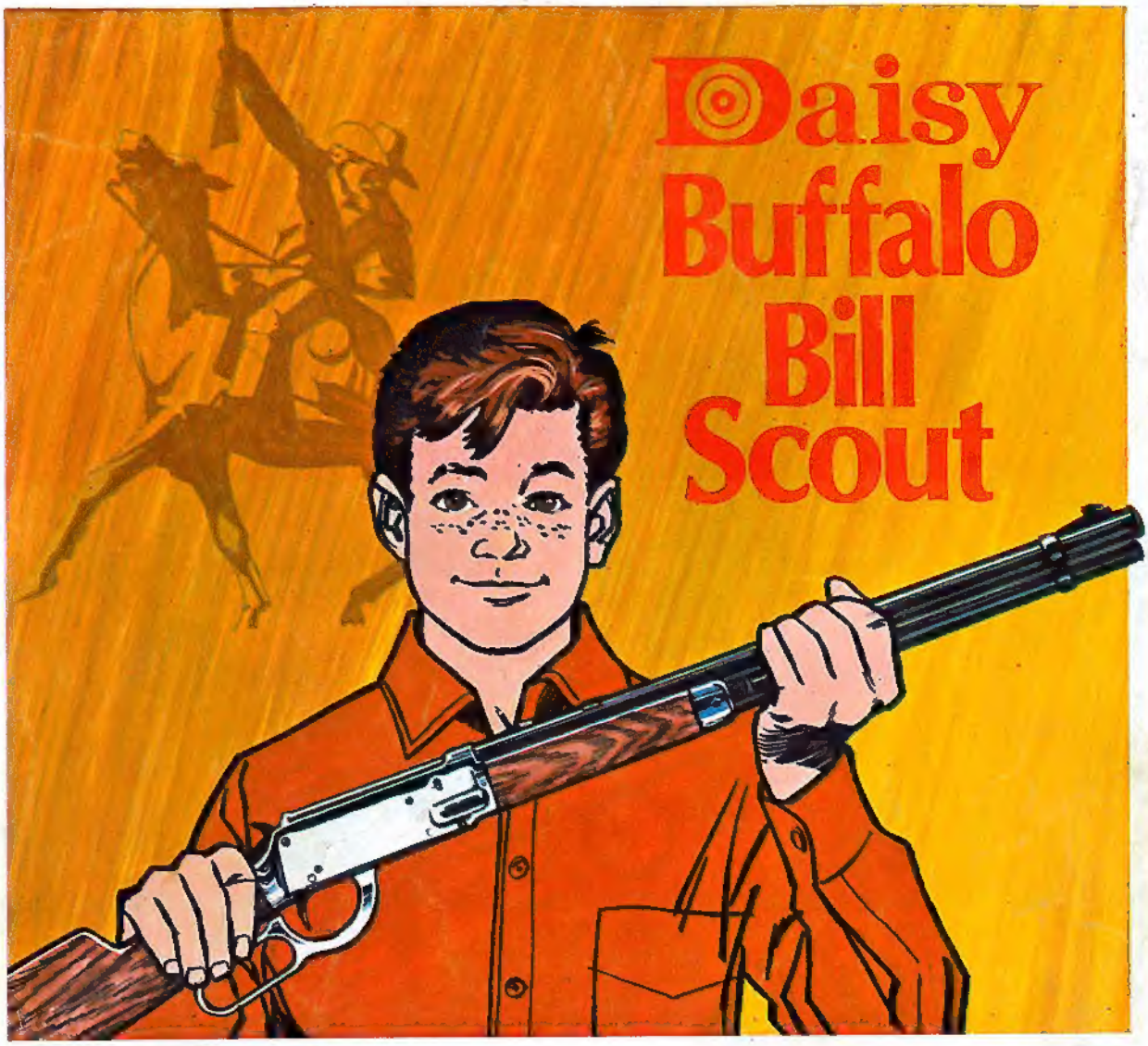
FOOTSEE STAKES
P.O. BOX 639
ROSEMOUNT, MINNESOTA 55068

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP CODE_____



New! "Spittin' Image" of a fine presentation-grade Western carbine

Even gun collectors'd have a hard time telling this new Buffalo Bill Scout from the real thing. Custom touches, like those on Centennial models of this famous Western carbine, include simulated silver receiver, butt plate, and saddle ring. Two-way lever action, 40-shot side-loading magazine, and positive safety (you cock the hammer before you shoot). **Model 3030 B·B Gun, about $21.49.**

Other DAISY B·B Guns from about $8.95

SEND FOR WESTERN PRINTS OR FREE CATALOG

☐ Enclosed is $1 for four authentic 14″ x 11″ full-color prints suitable for framing. Created by Fred Harman, a former cowhand who's become one of the most famous painters of scenes from the Great West.

☐ Send DAISY catalog *free.*

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State and Zip_____

MAIL TO: Daisy/Heddon, Rogers, Arkansas 72756